The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1892. NO. 31.

DEM. CONVENTION.

THE COUNTY DEMOCRATS NOMINATE A TICKET.

A Winning Ticket named By the Centre County Democrats. Harmony Prevails Throughout. Large Attendance.

The Democratic County Convention convened in session in the Court House in Bellefonte on Tuesday last, 9th, in response to the call of County Chairman Shaffer.

Delegates began to arrive the day previous and on Tuesday morning all were in Bellefonte ready for the fray. The primaries on the Saturday before were well attended and a good vote was out in all parts of the county. The following is a list of delegates sent to the convention:

LIST OF DELEGATES.

Bellefoute—N. W. J. C. Harper, Wm. Galbraith, A. J. Cruse; S. W., Geo. T. Bush. Jacob Runkle, Wm Dawson, Ed. Woods; W. W. Abe. Lukenbaeh, Dr. M. A. Kirk.

Howard boro—W. R. Gardner.

Milesburg boro—Wm. T. Hall.

Centre Hall boro—D. J. Meyer, John S. Dauberman.

Millheim boro—F. P. Musser, J. W. Luse, C. W. Hartman.

Philipsburg boro—1st W. J. A. Lukens, Dr. F. K. White; 2nd W. J. S. Eskridge, Daniel Paul, Frank Galer; 3rd W. W. C. Lingle, Frank Hess.

South Philipsburg—Chester Wilcox.

Unionville boro—W. H. Earon.

Benner twp.—H. K. Hoy, Uriah Gates, Jerry Kelley.

Boggs twp.—W. P. Geo. Noll. Chas. Lucas, Joseph Thomas; N. P. Geo. Brown; E. P. E. Confer.

Burnside twp.—Oscar Holt.

College twp.—E. P. Nathan Grove, W. H. Close; W. P. Samuel G. Moore.

Curtin twp.—T. S. DeLong.

Ferguson twp.—E. P. W. K. Coral, P. F. Bottorf W. B. Ward; W. P. Geo. Keichline.

Gregg twp.—N. P. Josiah Rossman, Sam. Wise, E. P. W. W. Neese, Lewis Rossman, Frank P. Fisher; W. P. John B. Heckman, John F. Breon.

Haines twp.—E. P. J. J. Orndort, R. E. Stover; W. P. H. G. Miller, H. W. Philips, W. T. Winkleblech.

Half Moon twp.—D. G. Gates.

Harris twp. Fergus Potter, Alfred Osman, J. Meyer.

Huston twp. Henry Hale.

Howard twp. Harvey Shuey, Jos. Dunkle.

Liberty twp. David Robb, Irwin Wagner.

Marion twp. J. J. Hoy, John Hoy, Jr.

Miles twp. E. P. N. P. Kreider; middle P. Austin Gramley, John W. Zeigler, C. C. Dose; W. P. J. A. Deitrick, G. E. Miller.

Patton twp.——

Penn twp. Wm. Stover, J. C. Stover, C. Alexander, H. M. Swartz.

Potter twp. N. P. J. J. Arney, Jerry Snavely, S. P. W. W. Royer, W. G. Runkle, D. G. Fortney, A. P. Hosterman.

Rush twp. S. P. J. W. Collins, Rich. O'Niel; N. P. James Dumbleton, F. F. Smith, Simler Beachelor.

Snow Shoe twp. E. P. John Leathers, Robt. C. Gilliland, Wm. Brown.

Spring twp. S. P. Frank Wian, J. P. Zeigler, Jerry Donnavan; N. P. James Carson, Abe Hamilton; W. P. Conrad Miller, Emanuel Noll.

Taylor twp. Samuel Hoover.

Union twp. Jesse Fredericks, Samuel Emerick.

Walker twp. M. Korman, Jacob Walkey, John McAlluey, John Beck.

Worth twp. W. M. Cronister.

The Convention was called to order at 2 o'clock by Chairman L. A. Shaeffer, who stated that D. F. Fortney had a few words to say to the body of delegates before the inauguration of regular business. It was the intention of the chairman to have Mr. Fortney present to the College township delegates the banner won by them at the last election as the district polling the largest number of votes, the percentage being taken from the vote cast the previous year. Mr. Fortney addressed the delegates, and in a few pointed and well chosen words, presented the banner to the College township delegates. The banner is a handsome one, is of silk, trimmed with gold braid. The Democratic emblem of victory, a rooster is painted upon the banner. Mr. Fortney's remarks were interrupted at intervals by rounds of applause. On behalf of the College delegates Mr. J. W. Krumrine stepped forward and received the banner and in his acceptance said it was the intention of the township to always hold it in their possession.

Chairman Shaffer then called the Convention to order and called for the nomination of a chairman to preside over the convention. Mr. J. C. Harper, of Bellefonte, was presented and he was unanimously elected. Upon taking the chair he made a short address and thanked the body for the honor conferred upon him. The convention got right down to business and a reading clerk and tellers were next in order to be elected. Dr. White of Philipsburg, nominated C. B. Wilcox, of South Philipsburg, as reading clerk, and George T. Bush and Wm. Cronister as tellers. They were unanimously elected.

The calling of the roll of delegates by the reading clerk was next in order. All answered to their names and a full attendance of delegates was present.

The next in order was the appointment of a committee on resolutions by the chairman and the following were named: F. A. White, M. A. Kirk, S. K. Emerick, D. J. Meyer, John J. Orndorf, and these gentlemen then withdrew to draft the resolutions.

The following resolution was then read by George T. Bush:

I move that a committee of three be appointed to tabulate the vote cast in the congressional delegate district of the county for Congressional Delegates and report their findings to the Convention and further resolved that the delegates so elected to the Congressional Nominating Convention for the 28th District composed of the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Clarion, Forest and Elk, be hereby requested to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of Aaron Williams of the county of Centre for that office.

Having disposed of the committees, the nomination of candidates for the different offices was in order. Associate Judge was the first office for which a ballot was taken. The names of C. A. Faulkner, of Philipsburg, H. L. Harvey, of Boggs township, and Samuel Decker of Walker township were presented. Balloting was then begun and the first ballot resulted as follows:

Faulkner	61
Harvey	26
Decker	16

Faulkner was declared the nominee and his nomination was made unanimous by the Convention. The nominations of two candidates for the Legislature was next in order and the names of James Schofield of Bellefonte John T. McCormick, of Ferguson and Dr. P. S. Fisher, of Walker, were presented.

The first ballot resulted in the nomination of Schofield and McCormick, as follows:

McCormick	98
Schofield	75
Dr. Fisher	27

The nomination of a candidate for the office of Prothonotary was next in order. For this office all interest of the convention was centered and the result was much in doubt, there being five candidates for the same and all having hopes of securing the plume. C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg; M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte; Charles R. Kurtz, of Centre Hall; D. R. Foreman, of Potte r township, and W. F. Smith, of Penn township, were the candidates named. Five ballots were necessary before a choice could be made, and they were as follows:

Ballot	1	2	3	4	5
Smith	23	23	27	40	60
Gardner	32	32	39	43	46
Foreman	19	18	22	23	
Hoffer	18	18	18		
Kurtz	14	14			

Upon the fifth ballot Smith received sixty votes and having a majority of the votes cast was declared the nominee, and upon a motion his nominanation was made unanimous without a dissension.

For the office of District Attorney, the names of W. J. Singer and John Keichline were presented. The name of Keichline was withdrawn and the nominatson of Singer was made by acclamation.

County surveyor was then balloted for and the following names received the number of votes appended thereto:

Herring	60
Grove	10
Johnston	15
Lytle	7
Bruger	9
Murray	5

Mr. Samuel J. Herring, of Gregg township received the majority of votes cast and was declared the nominee.

The committee on resolutions then presented their report to the convention, having completed their labors and the resolutions were read and adopted by the convention. The resolutions were as follows:

THE DEMOCRACY OF CENTRE COUNTY IN CONVENTION ASSEMBLED, RESOLVES:

1st. That we enthusiastically endorse the nomination of Grover Cleveland for the Presidency, and that of Adlai Stevenson, for the Vice-Presidency of the United States; and with their triumphant election, we assure the country of a return of that prosperity, that began in November, 1884, and ended in November, 1888.

2nd. That we heartily endorse the proceedings of the Democratic National Convention held in June last in the City of Chicago, and in general the platform of wise and statesmanlike principles, then and there adopted.

3rd. That we especially proclaim our allegiance to the doctrine of Tariff Reform, and denounce the present iniquitous system of taxation under the McKinley Bill, that has increased the cost of living to the poor man, has prostrated our industries, and has fostered and protected only trusts and monopolies.

4th. That we denounce the unwise and unpatriotic effort of President Harrison, and the late Republican Congress to raise up sectional hatreds and overthrow the freedom of the ballot box, by means of the infamous Force Bill.

5th. That we denounce the wholesale squandering of the people's money by the late Republican Congress, and congratulate the country, that the title of extravagance and debauchery has been stopped by the present Democratic House of Representatives.

6th. That we heartily endorse the administration of Robert E. Pattison, Governor of this Commonwealth, as being an honest and fearless executive of the laws of Pennsylvania, and of the Constitution of 1874, so far as Republican legislation gives him power.

7th. That we approve of the selection of William F. Harrity, our distinguished fellow-citizen as the leader to direct the Democratic hosts to victory in November next.

8th. We hereby pledge our united and earnest support to the ticket this day nominated.

Respectfully Submitted.

F. K. WHITE.
D. J. MEYER.
S. K. EMERICK.
J. L. ORNDORF.
M. A. KIRK.

The committee on Congressional Delegates then presented their report to the convention, consisting of a tabulated statement giving returns as found by them of election of delegates to the District Conference. The following ten gentlemen were elected delegates: Henry Meyer, J. C. Smith, Leonard Rhone, P. F. Bottorf, John Q. Miles, A. J. Graham, B. Weber, Michael Shaffer, W. C. Heinle.

For County Chairman for the ensuing year of 1893, J. C. Meyer and Jas.

Continued on local page.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENS.

DON M. DICKINSON CHOSEN AS HARRITY'S LIEUTENANT.

Michigan's Astute Leader of the National Democratic Workers, With Col. B. B. Smalley as His Secretary.

The actual work of the National Democratic campaign began in the holding of two important committee meetings at the Hoffman House on Thursday last. The first was State Chairman Edward Murphy's conference with State leaders, after which National Chairman William F. Harrity was called in.

After these talks it was stated that the chances were in favor of the nomination by the New York State Democracy of Rufus W. Peckham, at present an Associate Justice of the Court of Appeals, to be Chief Judge. Judge Peckham was elected to his present place in 1886 with 14 years to serve.

THE NATIONAL MEETING.

The meeting of the National Campaign Committee was called for the purpose of electing a Chairman. There were present besides Mr. Harrity (who had power to select the Chairman without the aid of his brethren on the Campaign Committee) Senator Brice, of Ohio; Senator Gorman, of Maryland; Lieutenant Governor Sheehan, of New York; Bradley B. Smalley, of Vermont; Senator Ransom, of North Carolina; B. T. Cable, of Illinois; E. C. Wall, of Wisconsin, and Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts.

WHITNEY ON THE COMMITTEE.

Chairman Harrity opened the ball by suggesting that ex-Secretary William C. Whitney be added to the committee, and his suggestion was well received. So Mr. Whitney was made a member of the Campaign Committee.

DON M. DICKINSON FOR CHAIRMAN.

Mr. Wall then nominated Hon. Don Manuel Dickinson for chairman of the Campaign Committee. Senator Gorman had refused to take the place.

Senator Ransom seconded Mr. Wall's proposition, and Mr. Dickinson was unanimously elected.

Mr. Dickinson was Mr. Cleveland's Postmaster General. He is a handsome man, with auburn side whiskers and a springy step. He is a well-dressed man, a fine hand-shaker, and none will have trouble in dealing with him.

GORMAN TAKE AS HAND.

Senator Gorman, after this, nominated Colonel Bradley B. Smalley, of Vermont, as secretary. Colonel Smalley is to be the Democratic candidate for Governor of Vermont this fall. Already his friends from the Green Mountain State address him as "Governor." Colonel Smalley was unanimously elected secretary.

MR. HARRITY'S APPOINTEE.

Mr. Harrity and his brethren of the Campaign Committee then authorized the appointment of a sub-committee to select the men to be employed at headquarters. William F. Parker, a local newspaper writer, was appointed Auditor. Mr. Parker's duties are to audit the bills for stationary. William Duff Haynie, of South Dakota, was made Superintendent of the Bureau of Information.

Francis M. Duffy was made messenger. This is the redoubtable and honorable Frank Duffy, of Duffy's Castle, Fort Hamilton.

CHAIRMAN HARRITY'S DILEMMA.

Chairman Harrity, in spite of his luxurious surroundings at the National Democratic headquarters, No. 139 Fifth avenue, has hardly been a happy man in trying to solve the problem of appointing lieutenants from among the myriads of good Democratic workers who have asked the privilege of helping him. About 3000 applications for the seventeen subordinate positions within his gift—clerks, press agents, messenger, etc. Indeed Mr. Harrity is overwhelmed with letters from Democratic Senators, Congressmen, Governors, and other great men of the party, asking that their favorites may be appointed. The sub-committee today appointed will, therefore simplify the matter.

STRIKERS GAIN A VICTORY.

They Induce Two of the Best Heaters to Quit the Upper Union Mill.

The sensation of Monday at Carnegie's upper Union mills was the resignation of Night Superintendent and Puddling Boss Richard Nichols. He has been in the employ of the firm for eighteen years and was one of the most trusted workmen about the mill.

Immediately after leaving the works he went to the Amalgamated headquarters where he stated that the step he had taken was due to the fact that his work had been made extremely unpleasant since the strike had been inaugurated. He says he has been shifted from one position and station to another until the work has simply become unbearable. In connection with the workings of the mill, he said that the eighteen and twenty inch mills did not start today as was reported. The strikers, he said, gained a victory this morning by inducing two of the best heaters to leave the mill. In regard to the number of men who were working, he stated that there were less than at any time since the strike begun, and that before the plant can be successfully operated it will be necessary to make many repairs. The acquisition of Richards has greatly encouraged the strikers.

The steamer Tide was busy taking non-union men to Homestead on Monday and in four trips carried nearly 200 men.

Lieutenant Colonel J. B. R. Streator, of Washington, Penn., who has gotten so much notoriety out of the Iams case, was seen on the street today. Colonel Streator is not at all worried about the prosecution of the case and says he is willing to let it go before any court in the land. He added: "If an officer is to be punished for maintaining discipline in his command especially at a time like that, then I have always misconstrued the duties of an officer of the National Guard."

On Monday afternoon the eleven men charged with rioting at Duquesne had a hearing before Alderman Reilly and two were released and nine held for court in $1,000 bail each. All furnished bail but George Urson, who was committed to jail.

The promised suit for false arrest growing out of the charges of murder and aggravated riot against Edward Burke will not be brought until after Burke's trial in court.

Attorney Brennan feels confident the informations have been made against the wrong men and expects to prove Burke was in Pittsburg from July 5th to the morning of July 7th.

The workmen will make no information for inciting to riot today, but such informations will be made some day this week.

Among the men now working in the Homestead plant are four well known and one time wealthy oil brokers. They are Linn L. Dilworth, C. D. Leslie, John McLaughlin and J. L. Agnew. The gentlemen are highly educated and move in the best society in the city. At one time McLaughlin was considered the "highest roller" on the Oil City and Pittsburg exchange.

Secretary Lovejoy stated on Monday afternoon that no attempt would be made to start the Beaver Falls plant until the other mills are running full.

ASSAULTED AND SHOT.

The Niece of England's Chancellor and a Companion the Victims of an Outrage.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Further details of the outrage committed on Miss Woods, daughter of the vicar of Bickley, and niece of the Right Hon. George Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer, and her friend, Miss Phillrick, show that both the young ladies were dangerously injured, the former by being shot in the face with a carbine loaded with slugs, and the latter by being struck on the head with the butt of a carbine. The assaulr was committed by two men on the road near Chiselhurst, Kent.

Both were rendered unconscious by their injuries, and for some time lay in the road where they had fallen. Miss Woods was the first recover consciousness. After a short time spent in vain endeavors to revive her companion, she with great difficulty crawled along the road to the nearest cottage, which was 600 yards away, and gave the alarm. A party was immediately formed to search for the girl's assailants, while another went to the scene of the assault to remove Miss Phillrick to the cottage. The latter party soon returned, bearing the still unconscious girl. Miss Woods is only 16 years of age.

After a short search the party who were hunting about near the scene of the assault for traces of the men who committed it, came upon a man named Manklow, who was acting in a suspicious manner. He was at once taken into custody and despite his protestations that he knew nothing of the crime, he was compelled to accompany the party back to the cottage to which Miss Woods had made her way, and where Miss Pillrick had subsequently been removed. Upon arrival at the cottage, Manklow was taken into Miss Woods's presence, and she positively, and without the slightest hesitation, identified him as one of the two men who assaulted and shot her and her companion. Miss Phillrick's condition is considered critical.

We have a very rich relative. Our Uncle Samuel has a train of twenty million dollars in gold coming across the plains from California. When he dumps it out here, we will see that the boys have a good time.

The ticket gives satisfaction all around, except to the Repub's who can't see how to knock it.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug 9, 1892.

Speaker Crisp was almost alone today at the Capitol, where he was engaged in straightening up some of his business which had accumulated during the busy hours of the closing days of Congress. He goes home this week to take an active part in the campaign. Speaking of the session, he said he was satisfied with the work of the democratic majority, as a whole, and that he knew of no reason why any democratic who considered the surrounding circumstances should be otherwise. He is confident that Cleveland and Stevenson will get every electoral vote in the Southern States.

Representative Kilgore, of Texas, was asked just before he boarded a train for home, if there was any probability of the people's party carrying Texas. "No, my brother, no." He replied in a bluff and hearty tone. "I have heard a few wild predictions which pointed to that impossible calamity, but those prophets were without honor in any part of the earth. There will be but a mild shower of third party ballots—just a slight sprinkle."

The administration followed Congress and to-day there is only one member of the cabinet in Washington and he is only here temporarily.

The announcement that Mrs. Harrison was seriously ill was no news to any efficient Washington news gatherer, they knew it months ago, but the great majority of them wrote cheerfully about her conditon in deference to the known wishes of Mr. Harrison and her family, who have had from the first the sympathy of every one. There is little hope that Mrs. Harrison will ever be other than an invalid again, although she may live for years. At her age the human system, particularly the stomach and the nerves, does not readily recuperate when once broken down.

Representative O'Ferrall, of Virginia summed up the situation in that State thusly: "The democratic party in Virginia is in line, and the third party movement will have no effect in our part of the country. Mr. Field, their candidate for Vice President, is from our district, and I am sure he will not add any strength to his ticket there. He made a speech the other day in his own county, and the leading local paper said editorially that he would not get a dozen votes in the county."

When it is remembered that the democrats of the House were constantly confronted by an unfriendly Senate and Executive they have reason to feel proud of what they accomplished during the session just closed. Among the important bills passed by the House and unacted upon by the Senate were those for the admission of Arizona, and New Mexico as States, and the one authorizing home rule for Utah; the anti-option bill; the bill to compel railroads to equip their freight cars with automatic couplers; the bill forfeiting 64,323,996 acres of unearned land granted to railroads by previous legislation, and the various separate bills repealing or modifying some of the most oppressive sections of the McKinley tariff law. These bills stand for what the House wished to do, and what the democratic party would have done had it controlled all branches of the Government, as it hopes soon to do. The bills which became laws are too well known to be recapitulated here. The only feature of the first session of the Fifty-second Congress which causes any disappointment to democrats is the aggregate of the appropriations made, but when the trouble is taken to analyze the situation it will be seen that many millions of the money appropriated was called for by previous legislation for which the democratic House was in no way responsible—Senator Gorman places it at $60,000,000. The same Senator also called attention to the fact it will be necessary under the present laws to make the pension appropriation to be made at the next session of Congress at least $2,000,000 larger than the enormous one passed at the late session, and that other large expenditures will have to be made, which will in his opinion, make it necessary for Congress to levy other and additional taxes in order to raise the money.

Representative Dockery, of the Appropriation committee, has been studying up the Pension question, and he thinks that the annual appropriation will continue to increase for at least six years to come, and that by that time the annual expenditure for pensions will be quite $225,000,000. Mr. Dockery, like others has to give up the conundrum when asked where this money is to come from after paying the other expenses of the government.

World's Fair officials who were appeared to be very happy over that $2,500.00 present from Uncle Sam, with no conditions attached to it. They were very much alarmed over their prospect of getting nothing.

Speaker Crisp has designated Representatives Pierson of Ohio; Martin, of Indiana; Wilson, of Missouri; Flick, of Iowa, and Waugh, of Indiana as members of the committee authorized by a House resolution to codify the present pension laws. The committee hope to complete the work during the recess.

DENOUNCING REID.

Condemned as a Persistant Foe to Organized Labor.

Notwithstanding the Republicans have in a measure settled the difficulty between Whitelaw Reid and Typographical Union No. 6 of New York they are very much annoyed at the determined stand many organizations of united labor have taken against their candidate for Vice President. Many typographical unions refuse to be placated by Mr. Reid's sudden conversion from an enemy to a tolerator of organized labor, and reports are continually being received of bitter denunciations being hurled against him.

On Saturday evening Typographical Union, No. 62, of Utica, this State, created a stir among the Republicans of that section by adopting resolutions strongly condeming Reid as a merciless relentless foe of organized labor, and calling upon all labor organizations to resent his nomination at the polls. Among the resolutions were the following:

Whitelaw Reid has been for many years the merciless, hateful foe of organized labor in every form, and especially the Typographical Union, and has lost no opportunity to calumniate and injure all organizations of working people and their motives a methods in the eye of the public and render them subservient to the will of the capitalist.

We charge him with persistently and maliciously attempting to destroy the Typographical Union, and as proof of this point to his action at the time of the strike on the Utica *Morning Herald*, when he furnished Ellis H. Roberts with "rat" printers to take the places of those employes of the *Herald* who were endeavoring to obtain just compensation for their services.

His nomination was procured by means of a conspiracy between himself and a clique whose motives were entirely selfish and whose action has since been condemned and repudiated by those whom they professed to represent.

We believe, and the statements of those who promoted his nomination go to prove it, that Mr. Reid has made a pretence of acceding to the demands of the union only for the purpose of gaining the votes of those whom he has in the past so grossly maligned and injured, and that when he shall have attained the object sought he will repudiate all expressed or implied obligations to union workmen.

Resolved, That we charge the Republican party with designedly and malignantly insulting the members of this union and all wage-carners.

Copies of the preamble and resolutions will be sent by mail to every typographical union in this State, also to the Trades Assembly and all unions in this city and county.

SIGNALING MARS.

An English Professor Suggests a Plan for Communicating With the Planet.

Professor Francis Galton, F. R. S., F. G. S., chairman of the committee in charge of the Kew Observatory, has written a letter to the London *Times* relative to a scheme for establishing communication between Mars and the earth.

Mr. Galton declares that a beam of sunlight reflected through a hole one-tenth of an inch square in a plate in front of a mirror would be distinctly seen as a faint glint at a distance of ten miles. The amount of fog and haze which a beam of light would traverse between the earth and Mars when the latter is high above the horizon, Mr. Galton says, could not exceed that along an earthly ten mile base. Therefore, the same proportion between the size of the mirror and the distance holding true, it follows that the flash from many mirrors simultaneously, whose aggregate width was fifteen yards and whose aggregate length, to allow for slope was, say twenty-five yards, be visible on Mars through a telescope like that at the Lick Observatory in California, and the inhabitants of any world would speculate concerning the beam and would wish to answer.

The honorable Mr. Walker, of Milesburg, declares he will knock out the entire Democratic ticket if the Republicans nominate him for assembly. An injunction should be served upon the Republican county convention to prevent it from nominating Mr. Walker.

THE SACRIFICE OF THE LIBERTY TREE.

BY MARY A. P. STANSBURY.

'Twas seventeen hundred and seventy-six, the year our fathers sealed
The charter of their liberties with blood, on many a field—
A time of darkness, doubt and dread, with hope so long delayed,
That thought of child and wife almost the bravest cowards made.

Upon their island fair and green, girt by the throbbing sea,
The men of Martha's Vineyard set a tree of liberty;
Flung from its peak their virgin flag, that wind and wave might hear
Their pledge to freedom's cause of life and honor yet more dear.

Up through the harbor mouth one day, by favoring breezes borne,
Flaunting the ensign of King George, came the ship Unicorn—
Her tattered sails and splintered spar told but a sorry tale
Of battle with the billows' rage, and fury of the gale.

"Now, by my faith," the captain cried, "but there's a goodly mast!
'Twere worth ten other nights of storm, each blacker than the last,
To bring these canting rebels' pride to such a grievous fall,
And mend his Majesty's good ship with yonder flagstaff tall."

Then short and stern the summons passed through willing messengers—
"Sell me for gold, if so ye will, your prince of rockgrown firs;
But hark ye! if ye bring it not by dawn of morrow's morn,
Perforce I take it! and beware how ye my mandate scorn!"

The patriots heard the naughty word and, struck with sore dismay,
Looked down the black mouths of the guns grim watching from the bay.
Through clenched teeth and quivering lips the angry whisper hissed,
"This red-coat has us by the throat—'twere madness to resist!"

Night fell along the quiet shore, with not a light to guide,
Save where the warship's lantern dim swung slowly with the tide—
When softly from their sleeping homes there stole the maidens three,
Hora, Parnel, and Mary fair, beneath the liberty tree.

They closed it round in silent ring—what meant that click of steel?
Could musket cold and bayonet those gentle hands conceal?
Nay! from a simple workman's bench were drawn their weapons true,
Three twisted augers strong and sharp to cut the tough wood through.

With firm, unflinching wounds of love they pierced the fragrant grain,
Then forced the crackling powder home, and set the fuse in train.
Through the still darkness of the hour a sudden flash and roar,
And the tall emblem of the free fell shivered to the core!

The glad west wind of heaven that once had rocked it where it grew,
Flung out its shattered fragments small upon the water blue,
The mocking ripples tossed them light against the vessel's lee,
Whose baffled captain anchor weighed and, cursing, put to sea,

While screamed the sea-bird in his track, "Chew your proud words again!
Will they whom white-faced girls outwit, dare try the fight with men?"
So runs the tale of maidens three, to children's children told,
Hora, Parnel and Mary fair, of the brave days of old.

—[Youth's Companion.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

DELICIOUS GRAHAM ROLLS.—Take one and one-half pints of graham flour, half a pint of wheat flour and two heaping teaspoonsful of baking powder. Add one teaspoonful of salt. Mix thoroughly together while dry. Half a gill of molasses should be added next, and sufficient sweet milk (or milk and water) to make a dough just stiff enough to handle. I sometimes add a well-beaten egg or two, as it is a great improvement. Bake at once in a hot oven.

HAMBURG STEAK, RUSSIAN SAUCE.—Take two pounds of lean beef—the hip part is preferable—remove all the fat, and put it in a Salisbury chopping machine; then lay it in a bowl, adding a very fine chopped shallot, one raw egg for each pound of beef, a good pinch of salt, half a pinch of pepper and add a third of a pinch of grated nutmeg. Mix well together, then form it into six flat balls the size of a small fillet. Roll them in fresh bread crumbs, and fry them in the pan with two tablespoonfuls of clarified butter for two minutes on each side, turning them frequently and keeping them rare. Serve with half a pint of Russian sauce, or any other desired.

Care and Management of Tools.

The following points on the management of a machine shop, which are extracted from an article in the Tradesman, will prove of value to those interested in this subject.

For much of the boring done in a machine shop, the upright drill, with the automatic feed, can be used to very great advantage; it has been found much more convenient than a boring lathe, and fully as efficient. A machine of this class should not be used for ordinary rough drilling; this may be performed upon a lighter and cheaper machine. For light drilling, a small, quick-running drill press, with hand feed, is suitable. By the use of universal chucks, and drills of uniform diameter throughout, including the shanks, the necessity of having a set of drills for each drill press is avoided.

Every machine shop should be provided with a tool room, but this does not necessarily imply that all of the tools should be kept there or returned each time after being used; this, in many cases, incurs a great loss of time. This rule should be observed in the case of large, valuable tools which are seldom used, but it does not appiy in the case of small drills, cold chisels, wrenches, etc.; the tool room should, however, have duplicates of all tools used in the shop.

So far as possible, a regular system should be observed in the sizes of nuts, bolts and tap bolts, so that solid wrenches can be used upon them. Whenever tools require repairing, by dressing, tempering or otherwise, they should be returned to the tool room, and it should be the duty of the tool keeper to have such tools repaired and put in order without delay and returned to their places, so that there will always be a supply on hand. The old method, which allows the workman to carry the tool to the blacksmith shop and there wait until it is put in order, involves an unwarrantable waste of time.

The tool keeper must necessarily be a first-class machinist and tool maker, capable of replacing any and every tool used in the shop, and this is true even where the tools are mainly purchased, as special tools are unavoidably required occasionally in every shop. Ordinarily, every workman is supposed to keep his own tools ground and in good condition for work, but it is undoubtedly more economical to have certain tools, such as twist drills, reamers, etc., kept in order by the tool maker.

Peculiar Kind of Shell Fish.

A peculiar kind of shellfish, the like of which has never been seen on the Sound, near Seattle, Washington, was fished out of 200 feet of water near Five Mile point, the other morning, by a rock cod fisherman. The man felt a tug at his line and began pulling in. Judging from the weight he concluded that he must have caught the grandfather of all the rock cod in the Sound. When he had taken in all his line he was astonished to find that he had not only landed a splendid five-and-a-half pound cod, but also a rock full of perforations, to which were attached six lively shellfish, each as big as one's fist, and somewhat resembling gigantic mussels. The shells of the fish were imbedded in the rock, and as soon as the rock was taken out of the water the fish craned their long necks out of the shells just as a turtle would. The necks of the fish were unlike anything the fishermen had ever seen; they resembled slightly the yellow mouth of the lamprey eel. Their mouths were pointed and surmounted by a hard, brown colored beak, which they opened and shut precisely as a robin does. The fish and their abode were held together by means of the stout roots of a sea weed which had grown around them, and the whole weighed eight and a-half pounds. The fisherman took the curiosity to the Denver market, and there it was placed on exhibition and attracted considerable attention. In the absence of a more scientific name, one of the men connected with the market named the shellfish "sea canaries."—[New Orleans Picayune.

Why Our Women Fade.

Many grievous reasons confront me as to "why our women fade," put I shall touch upon only a few of the strongest, write: Felicia Holt in the Ladies' Home Journal. I look at the many women of my acquaintance; I see lines on brows which can only be brought there by worry, and "worry" I take to be one of the greatest foes to a woman's youth. There are dolls to be sure, who never think, work or act; I do not here discuss such creatures, but woman in her vocation as a sentient being. In this country, as in no other, do women have to struggle in the effort to keep up an appearance of great wealth they do not possess. It is an age of monopolies, and great fortunes are being absorbed by the shrewd financiers; hence, many far more cultivated and refined people must retire, "forgetting the world, be by the world forgot," or undertake a struggle which ends only in the grave. It would seem at the first an unworthy strife, and so it is, not only unworthy but horribly degrading if entered into with the purpose of vying with the more fortunate for the mere possession of money; but alas, it represents to the fastidious and well-born women all that to which by nature she is justly entitled; works of art, music, literature and the outcome of the ages.

Animals That Never Drink.

It is difficult to believe that any animal exists entirely without water, yet such seems to be the established fact, in regard to which Golden Days has collected the following testimony of naturalists:

Mr. Blanford, in his book on Abyssinia, says that neither the dorcas nor Benett's gazelle (two allied species) ever drink.

Darwin states, in his "Voyage of a Naturalist," that unless the wild llamas of Patagonia drink salt water in many localities they drink none at all. The large and interesting group of sloths are alike in never drinking. A parrot is said to have lived in the zoological gardens, London, for fifty-two years without a drop of water.

It is often said that rabbits in a wild state never drink. The late Rev. J. G. Wood doubted whether this idea was correct, and recorded the fact that they feed on herbage when it is heavy with dew, and therefore practically drink when eating. In autumn and winter, when sheep are feeding on turnips, they require little or no water.

Overcoming a Bird's Migratory Instinct.

The migration of birds is due to instinct. But this instinct may be easily overcome and suppressed. On the roof of the City Hall in Donauwoerth (Bavaria), a couple of storks have a nest which they have not left for three years. The first time they remained because there was a young bird to weak to fly south. The parent birds were not willing to leave their little one and stopped to feed it. They liked the winter and have stopped in their nest ever since; have rear young every year, all of whom left when the cold season came and the rest of the storks departed for the south. But the old couple remain and do not seem to have any worse health for being exposed to the cold northerly winters on a high house top.—[Boston Advertiser.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THERE are nearly 200,000 miles of railway in the United States. And yet the time is easily within the memory of middle-aged men when the total railway mileage of the country was less than 10,000 miles.

A VESSEL which is intended to be an exact copy of the Santa Maria, on which Christopher Columbus made his first voyage to America, is building at the Government yard at La Carraca. As soon as the Spanish centenary feasts are over she will sail for New York.

THREE hundred and sixteen thousand of the 328,000 divorces granted in the United States during the past twenty years were granted at the request of wives. The record for divorce proceedings is held by a Judge at Chattanooga, who disposed of 111 applicants in 155 minutes.

THE Winchester Arms Company at New Haven has bored an artesian well 4,900 feet deep. It is the deepest hole in the United States, the nearest to it being a well in Virginia. At the depth of 4,000 feet it was found necessary to use dynamite to blast through a hard stratum of rock.

THE Navy Department is carrying on experiments with homing pigeons as a means of coast-communication. Birds have been placed on board the Constellation at Annapolis. They will be taken 100 miles out to sea and liberated, with messages to the Secretary of the Navy, at different points off the coasts of Maryland and Delaware.

DISPARAGEMENT of patents is common and easy, says the Iron Industry Gazette, but it should not be forgotten by those who sneer at inventors that, out of a total of over $8,000,000,000 of capital invested in manufacturing in the United States, patents form the basis for the investment of about $6,000,000,000. Evidently, the United States system of encouraging invention, that has resulted in the patenting of over 476,000 inventions, is a system that is exceedingly wise and valuable.

AH FONG, a Chinese now in Montreal, was recently denied admission to this country. He employed lawyers who appealed to the Treasury Department. He presented the affidavits of fifteen teachers to prove that he attended Sunday-school in Kansas City, and he claimed that he was a mumber of the firm of Quong, Lung & Jin, Mott street, New York. Special Treasury Agent Whitehead made an investigation and found that the New York concern had a capital of $23,000 and thirteen partners. It was denied that Ah Fong was a partner, and this fact was yesterday communicated to the Treasury Department.

"A NUMBER of Belfast people," says the Lewiston, Me., Journal, "are trying the co-operative housekeeping experiment. About a half a dozen families in a neighborhood have entered into an agreement to live as one family. One of the women is hired to do the cooking for three dollars a week, while the others pay their proportionate parts. Every available room in the house is rented and each individual is busy with his or her particular work, but all congregate at meal time in one place. The plan hasn't worked worth a cent in other places where it has been tried; but these Belfast people may have such angelic dispositions that they will overcome its difficulties."

MAJOR ALFRED H. SEARS of the Society of American Engineers read a paper at the recent convention of the Society at Old Point Comfort, Va., urging the use of compressed air or steam in the street-car motor of the future. Compressed air is used at Nantes and Vincinnes in France, and costs two-thirds as much as horse-power. Compressed steam is under experiment in Chicago, and is said to cost less than horses or electricity. As compared with the overhead trolley system, or the underground cable, it has the advantage that each car is independent of every other car so far as its motive power is concerned. Storage batteries afford the same advantage, but as yet such batteries are in an experimental state.

THE Massachusetts Legislature has just taken the first steps towards improving what are known as the Province lands, which cover several thousand acres in Provincetown, Cape Cod. These lands are chiefly composed of drifting sand-dunes, and it seems but a question of time when many more thousand acres will have to be added to this almost barren tract, which was, according to history, once beautifully wooded and fertile. Strangers are still surprised at the luxuriance of the woods that cover something like 2,000 acres of the territory with pitch pine, oak, maple, and other trees, and a dense undergrowth. The now awful-looking desert was started by man's agency. Trees were carelessly cut away, sod was removed, fire got in and burned every vestige of the soil over considerable expanses, and the bare sand that for centuries had been covered by Nature with a mantle that represented her patient toil for thousands of years was exposed. The fierce winds tore open the wounds thus inflicted, and the giant waves of the sea of sand, so long stationary, again began to move. It is now proposed to make a number of experiments towards anchoring the sand-dunes and starting a permanent vegetable growth upon them. Such experiments have succeeded in France and Holland, and may rescue one of the most interesting towns of Massachusetts from desolation.

THE Grand Canon of the Colorado has been penetrated by a steamboat, and a regular excursion line is to be started this year or the next. Hitherto it has been supposed that the Colorado in this stupendous chasm was impassable, although it is true that in 1890 a party of explorers went down the tortuous river as far as the Cataract Canon in a small boat. Inspired by the success of the trip, a company was organized last year to run a line of boats through the Grand Canon. A trip was begun with a small steam-yacht, which was launched in the tributary Green River about the middle of August. It was not a success, the water proving too shallow in places, and the propeller breaking. In April of this year another attempt was made. In order to prevent disaster to the propellers, heavy iron shields were fastened below them and to the stem, and the little steamer glided and bumped safely over the rocks. The steamers to be used by the company will draw only twenty feet of water, and necessarily will be very small. The pioneer boat is the Major Powell, and in this the first voyage was made. The Colorado River is not by any means an inviting stream to navigate. It is one succession of cascades, rapids, whirlpools, rocks, and curves. By far the most interesting things about the canon are the remains of prehistoric man to be found there. After the first fifty miles of the Labyrinth Canon had been traversed a novelty was presented. In various places along the sides of the canon were seen the primitive human dwellings of an early race. The party landed and collected a quantity of wickerware, broken pottery, and arrow-heads.

REMARKABLE MINES.

One Whose Galleries Are 600 Feet Under the Ocean.

There are many coal mines of which the galleries extend under the waters of rivers, such as the mines near Liege, in Belgium, of which the galleries form a connection of the mines situated on both sides of the river, regular subaqueous tunnels; but more remarkable are those mines of which the galleries extend under the ocean, as is the case with some coal mines in England. More remarkable still is one of the coal mines at Nanaimo, on Departure Bay, beyond Victoria, British Columbia. This mine is known as the Wellington, and its galleries are situated 600 feet under the surface of the ocean, which here surrounds an archipelago of islands, very similar to the Thousand Islands, at the head of the St. Lawrence River. The length of the galleries of this mine is continually increasing, and extends at present six miles under the bottom of the waters of the Pacific Ocean. Nearly the whole population of the town of Nanaimo, amounting to nearly 1,000, is engaged in the mines, and earns as much as $3 to $6 a day. Liberal as this appears to be, the cost of living in that inhospitable region is so high that the miners can only make ends meet. A great drawback in these mines is the excessive amount of combustible gases, by an explosion of which, three years ago, 100 miners lost their lives.

It appears that the coal mines here are more profitable than the gold mines, even in Alaska (where they are numerous), for the simple reason that they can be worked the whole year round, while the gold mines can only be worked four months in the year, so that the miners must live in idleness eight months, and that in a country which cannot produce the necessities of life, which are all brought from the United States, and therefore burdened with heavy freightage. As the miners cannot be left to starvation during these eight months, the parties to whom the mines belong have such an enormous continual expense to bear that the ore has to be of a very high grade to make it pay, so that low grade ores are not worked at all, except when other circumstances compensate for it. Such is the case in the Treadwell mine, on Douglas Island, which is situated near the shore, where water is convenient, and for which the owners ask $20,000,000; while a small mine, "The Bear," situated on the same island, was sold recently for $1,000,000, while the "Mexico" is so profitable that it is not for sale, but the owners are erecting an eighty-stamp mill.—[Scientific American.

On the Sargasso Sea.

The Sargasso Sea, or floating masses of gulf weed in mid-Atlantic, which impeded the ships of Columbus 400 years ago, according to the London Globe, has been the subject of careful study by Dr. Krummel, a German mareographer, who takes a different view of its origin from that commonly accepted. He shows, to begin with, that the sea is much more extensive than Humboldt supposed. The middle or thickest part is elliptical in form, the great axis lying along the Tropic of Cancer and the foci at forty-five degrees and seventy degrees west longitude. Around this are more extensive but thinner accumulations of the weed, which vary with the prevailing winds.

The gulf weed, which, with its little round "berries," is not unlike the mistletoe in form, but of a brownish-yellow color, has been thought to have lost its property of rooting on rocks and to have acquired the power of living afloat. It has even been suggested that the sea marks the site of a submerged continent, apparently the lost Atlantis. Dr. Krummel holds that the weed has simply been drifted to its present position by the Gulf Stream and its affluents from the West Indian Islands and the Gulf of Mexico. It is now proved that the Gulf stream is not a single narrow "river of the ocean," as Maury poetically described it, but consists of a number of currents, not only from the Mexican Gulf, but the Antilles. The weed, according to Dr. Krummel, would take fifteen days to float as far north as the latitude of Cape Hatteras and five and a half months to reach the Azores. In the Sargasso Sea it becomes heavy and sinks; but the supply is kept up by the Gulf stream. Dr. Krummel is certainly right in giving the Sargasso Sea a much wider area than Humboldt did and than our maps usually portray. It has been encountered some two or three hundred miles northeast of Barbadoes; but whether the weed is solely carried from the West Indies and the Gulf is perhaps open to doubt.—[St. Louis Star Sayings.

A Vain Desire, Alas!

In a note to the editor of the Critic Col. T. W. Higginson incidentally says: "It has been a desire of my life to issue a book which should be wholly free from typographical errors, but I shall probably die without accomplishing it. Nor is it much of a consolation to know that my old friend, the late Prof. Longfellow, after having the proofs of his 'Dante' read by at least three different persons, finally received the published book with delight at the breakfast table, and at once opened upon a very serious misprint."

The exports of mineral oils during June were of the value of $3,472,761; in June, 1891, $4,039,516.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

A FAMOUS BARGAIN.

Two little maidens engaged in trade,
And a wonderful bargain each one made;
A baby sister with dimpling smile
Was exchanged for a doll of the latest style;
They played for an hour—then mamma came to borrow
Her baby, and told them to bargain to-morrow.

—[New York Mail and Express.

A STRANGE BIRD IN THE PIGEONS' NEST.

Harry Francis, a boy of thirteen years, living on Pratt street, had a Leghorn's hen's egg given him, which he put in charge of two male pigeons. The birds sat upon the egg until within two days of the time for it to hatch, then they deserted it. The boy placed it under another pigeon, which was already sitting on two eggs, and Sunday a little brown chick burst its shell. The foster parent fed the little stranger pigeon fashion, which method seems to puzzle the chicken, making it amusing to watch them. The new-comer's language appears to be a mystery to the pigeons, but they treat the little fellow well.—[Providence (R. I.) Journal.

WILD LOVE OF A TOM-CAT.

The Detroit Herald's West Carrollton correspondent writes: Miss Ethel, daughter of D. W. Pease, is the possessor of a Maltese cat. Early in the Spring the cat deserted his place in the house and took up his abode with the chickens, remaining day and night in the chicken yard. He soon formed an attachment for an old black hen, which was reciprocated, and the two became insparable.

Thus matters went on for come time, when the hen, remembering that the usual season for multiplying and replenishing her species had arrived, selected a nest in a poultry house and made known her intentions in the usual way. She was at once supplied with the necessary eggs and commenced business.

This, it was supposed would end the rather strange flirtation, and Tommy would return to his mat on the porch, but not so.

Judge of the surprise of the family on going to the poultry house the next day to find that his catship had taken possession of the adjoining nest with the nest egg and was sitting in the most approved fashion.

AN ACROBATIC MOUSE.

An amusing thing was witnessed some time ago in a street in Liverpool, in which a small mouse figured as high-wire performer, attracting the attention of a large number of spectators of both sexes, says a writer in the Animal World. When the mouse was first seen he was on a telegraph pole, and is supposed to have come from one of the telegraph conduits, which are infested with mice. From the pole the little rodent proceeded to walk deliberately along one of the telegraph wires.

He had not advanced far when he was seen by two sparrows, which immediately showed fight, probably because they thought the wires the exclusive property of their tribe, and resented the intrusion. The sparrows would swoop down as near as they dared, giving vent to their peculiar shrill notes of anger; but as the mouse also showed fight they were a little afraid of making too close an acquaintance.

The two sparrows were soon joined by others, and if their cries had been of any avail would have come off victorious. As it was, the mouse traveled on to the next pole in safety, and quickly descending to the ground was soon lost to sight.

THE PRINCE OF TURNIPS.

There were two brothers who were both soldiers; the one was rich, the other poor. The poor man thought he would try to better himself; so, pulling off his red coat, he became a gardener and dug his ground well and sowed turnips.

When the seed came up there was one plant bigger than all the rest, and it kept getting larger, and it seemed as if it would never cease growing; so that it might have been called the prince of turnips, for there was never such a one seen before, and never will be again. At last it was so big that it filled a cart, and two oxen could hardly draw it; and the gardener knew not what in the world to do with it, nor whether it would be a blessing or a curse to him.

One day he said to himself, "What shall I do with it? If I sell it it will bring no more than another; and for eating the little turnips are better than this. The best thing, however, is to carry it and give it to the king as a mark of respect."

Then he yoked his oxen and drew the turnip to the court and gave it to the king. "What a wonderful thing!" said the king; "I have seen many strange things, but such a monster as this I never saw. Where did you get the seed? or is it only your good luck? If so, you are a true child of fortune."

"Oh, no!" answered the gardener, "I am no child of fortune. I am a poor soldier, who never could get enough to live upon; so I laid aside my red coat, and set to work tilling the ground. I have a brother who is rich, and your Majesty knows him well, and all the world knows him; but because I am poor, everybody forgets me."

The king then took pity on him, and said:

"You shall be poor no longer. I will give you so much that you shall be even richer than your brother."

Then he gave him gold and land and flocks, and made him so rich that his brother's fortune could not at all be compared with his.

When the brother heard of all this, and how a turnip had made the gardener rich, he envied him sorely, and bethought himself how he could contrive to get the same good fortune for himself. However, he determined to manage more cleverly than his brother, and got together a rich present of gold and fine horses for the King, and thought he must have a much larger gift in return; for if his brother had received so much for only a turnip, what must his present be worth.

The King took the gift very graciously, and said he knew not what to give in return more valuable and wonderful than the great turnip, so the soldier was forced to put it into a cart and drag it home with him.—[Brooklyn Citizen.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

ANARCHIST MOLLECK, of Long Branch, was released from custody in Pittsburg, there being no evidence to show that he had conspired with Berkmann. The strikers held a meeting at Homestead to discuss the situation. Colonel Streater was arrested in Washington on the warrant sworn out by ex-Private Iams. He waived a hearing and entered bail. Officials of the Carnegie Company are to be arrested on the charge of conspiracy.

NEARLY 1100 miners in Jefferson County may strike. The trouble is caused by one man who refuses to join the Union, declaring that it is too conservative. The men have asked the company to discharge the man.

THE Insurance Department has issued a report of the condition of the Pennsylvania Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Columbia.

THE services at Landisville camp-meeting were well attended. A number of people professed religion.

THE backbone of the Homestead strike is believed to be broken, as a number of the former employees of the Carnegie Company are applying for work. Marcus Albrecht, an Anarchist, was arrested by the police, but was soon released. Private Iams began his suit against the militia officers.

JUDGES Schuyler and Reeder, at Easton overruled the motion for an injunction to restrain the Philadelphia & Reading Company from operating the Lehigh Valley road. Judge Schuyler wrote the opinion and in the course of his remarks censured the company for discharging old workmen and diverting business from the Valley.

WILLIAM HARRINTON, aged 30, was drowned in the river at Williamsport by the capsizing of a boat.

ADJUTANT GENERAL GREENLAND drew warrants for the payment of the State Fencibles, of Philadelphia, for services in camp amounting to $4,243,35. The First Brigade organizations will be paid out of the regular military fund, and those of the other two brigades from the emergency fund.

WHILE trying to escape from an officer at Reading, George Hudick, a Hungarian, jumped in the Schuylkill River and was drowned.

THE Department of Public Instruction has received notice of the selections of dates for holding the teachers institutes in the counties.

OLIVER CORNMAN, a Cumberland County farmer, was bitten by a large copperhead snake, and his condition is serious.

DRUNKEN John Minnich, of Sunbury, fired a bullet at his wife. His arm was knocked in the air by another man and the woman's life saved.

THE Register of Wills of Montgomery County rendered a decision sustaining the will of Jesse K. Johnson.

WARRANTS were issued for the arrest of the Carnegie officials and the Pinkertons at Pittsburg. The men waived a hearing. Anarchist Bauer was released on bail.

AFTER a fire had been quenched on the porch of Samuel Wint's hotel in Catasauqua a stick of dynamite was found. It is thought the explosive was placed there for the purpose of blowing up the house.

BY a fall of rock in the Upper Lehigh Coal Company's colliery, near Hazleton, two men were killed.

THE Prohibitionists held a big rally at the Chester Heights camp meeting grounds.

THE son of John Sutter, of Erie, died from lock-jaw caused by stepping on a rusty nail.

THE funeral of George K. SISTARE, who committed suicide in New York, took place at Easton.

GEORGE Harris, of Avoco, while at the Fairview Excursion Resort, carelessly pointed a revolver toward himself while examining it. He accidentally pulled the trigger and was shot dead.

TWO men are at Lock Haven, sent there by a Western Penitentiary convict named Lufold, to hunt $75,000 he alleges he buried ten years ago.

ALBERT MOSS was killed in the explosion of the McAbee Powder Works at Verona.

THE Postoffice at Kipple, near Altoona, was robbed of $154 worth of postage stamps. Two strange young men have been arrested.

Told In a Dream.

Before Watts, the discoverer of the present mode of making shot, had his notable dream, induced by over-indulgence in stimulants, the manufacture in question was a slow, laborious, and consequently costly process. Great bars of lead had to be pounded into sheets of a thickness nearly equal to the diameter of the shot desired. These sheets had then to be cut into little cubes, placed in a revolving barrel and there rolled around until, by the constant friction, the edges wore off from the little cubes and they became spheroids.

Watts had often racked his brain trying to discover some better and less costly scheme, but in vain. Finally, after spending an evening with some boon companions at an ale house, he went home, went to bed, and soon fell asleep. His slumbers, however, were disturbed by unwelcome dreams, in one of which he was out with "the boys," and as they were stumbling home it began to rain shot—beautiful globules of polished, shining lead—in such numbers that he and his companions had to seek shelter.

In the morning Watts remembered his curious dream, and it obtruded itself on his mind all day. He began to wonder what shape molten lead would assume in falling through the air, and finally, to set his mind at rest, he ascended to the top of the steeple of the Church of St. Mary at Redcliffe and dropped slowly and regularly a ladleful of molten lead into the moat below. Descending, he took from the bottom of the shallow pool several handfuls of the most perfect shot he had ever seen. Watts' fortune was made, for from this exploit emanated the idea of the shot tower, which ever since has been the only means employed in the manufacture of the little missiles so important in war and sport.

THE IDEALIST.

BY JAMES NEWTON MATTHEWS.

He has pondered long the plan
Of nature and of man,
  And is won to the conclusion
  That all matter is illusion,
And that all we see or seem
  Is but the dim confusion
    Of a dream;

That nothing here is real
Save the unseen, the ideal,
  The strenuous warm motion
  Of the soul that, like an ocean,
Throbs and sobs along the shore,
In a kind of blind devotion,
    Evermore.

That which we prize of earth
Is of little weight or worth,
  For it passes as we view it,
  And howe'er we may pursue it,
With a passion to adore—
  We can ne'er attain unto it,
    Evermore.

Yet Love's self is never vain,
It can neither lose nor gain,
  Here nor there. It is an essence
  That enlarges not nor lessens
Under sun, or sea, or sod—
  It is but the living presence
    Of a god.

Life and Love are one, and are
All in all, from star to star—
  To the end from the beginning
  When our spirits were sent spinning
Down eternity's long groove,
  Nothing has been worth the winning,
    Saving love.

A FAMILY STRIKE.

BY SARAH SCARBOROUGH.

Crash!

"I'm glad of it!"

"Why, Malviny Maria Meeker!"

The young woman, whose baptismal name was thus energetically pronounced, dropped the dishpan, one weak ear of which had caused the disaster, and stood for a moment gazing at the broken crockery and the spreading puddles of dishwater. Then she wiped her hands and having deliberately untied her apron suddenly turned to face the speaker.

"Yes, I am glad of it."

"And that blue platter all in pieces!" Mrs. Meeker querulously rejoined. "What a heathenish sinner! Ain't you ashamed?"

"Well, I don't know as a heathenish sinner's worse than any other kind, so I can't say I am," calmly returned the girl. "I've washed that blue platter and every other dish there three times a day for three hundred and sixty-five days every year since I was high as that table—and goodness knows how many that makes—and I'm tired of it. I am glad, so there!"

The apron fell into the nearest chair, and, snatching up a sun-bonnet, Malvina darted out the back door with the last words on her lips.

Mrs. Meeker was used to such ebullitions of feeling, so she meekly caught up a dish-cloth and proceeded to mop up the rivulets, picking up each interfering piece of broken ware with an especial groan as the fragments of the blue platter were laid upon the table.

"Only the sugar bowl and milk pitcher left out of the whole set! Whatever did possess Malviny to try to lift that pan full of dishes by them old ears; she might've known they'd come off just so!"

But with no regard for the solution of such a conundrum, Malvina was rapidly making her way across the field and was soon at her uncle's door.

"What brings you here so early in the morning, before dishes are washed?" questioned her aunt, meeting her at the door.

"The fact that we've been saved the trouble of washing ours," she lightly answered as she passed in. "Aunt Ann, I've seen the last of the old cracked, blue platter. It's in a hundred pieces or more with all the other breakfast things, and I did it myself, I and the old dish-pan," she exultantly explained, adding with savage emphasis, "I am so glad I don't know what to do."

"You're dangerous, then. Please keep a good distance from my china if that is your mood," was her aunt's reply, but with a sympathetic twinkle in her eye.

"Don't fear for your dishes, for nothing but force could compel me to touch one."

"Why, what is the matter now, Viney?" her cousin asked. "That sounds desperate."

"It is. I've rebelled, mutinied, struck—anything you please to call it, on being jack-at-forty-eleven-trades in housework for my victuals, drink and clothes."

"You have come to an unfortunute piace then," was the reply, "for housecleaning is the order of the day, here. Mrs. McCarty's reign is over and we are on the brink of another desperate plunge as soon as we can find an individual to paint and hang paper."

"I believe I've come to a fortunate place then. Why can't I hang your paper I'd like to know? Malvina Meeker, paper-hanger and painter, at your service, has practiced that profession at home for three years past."

"I thought you had just now struck on work," cried her cousin.

"So I have for no more than I've been getting. Now, Aunt Ann, I can do that job just as well as old Stafford, and if I can, you might as well let me have the job and the pay. Besides, the old man's rheumatism makes him a very uncertain quantity to employ. He might have a 'crick' when right in the midst of it and there you'd be."

"That's all so," meditated her aunt, "but—"

"That's just the thing," interrupted a hearty voice at the door where Malvina's Uncle Jack had presented himself in time to hear the proposition. "Let Viney do it I say, Ann. She can; that job on their dinin' room's as good a piece o' grainin' as I want to see; and she won't make half the spatter. Consider yourself engaged, sis, and at Stafford's rates, too. I'd be ashamed to pay you any less."

"But Jack, what will Abram say?" His wife hastily followed him out into the kitchen to anxiously ask.

"Ha! ha! That's just what I'd like to hear. I'm glad of a good chance to let him say. That girl's father don't think a woman's fit for anything but housework and what is the meanest of it is that housework with him means anything and everything that has to be done, outside and in, to make things comfortable and fit for livin'. It's all right enough for her to paper and paint at home; he saves the money and he doesn't think Viney ought to expect a cent of her own for it. She's stood it longer than I expected she would. I guess a little show of spirit 'll be a good thing for her and her mother both. Anyway, Ann, you let her do the work."

So it was settled, and two weeks later Viney slipped across the fields again to look at the renovated rooms after the carpets and furniture had been replaced.

"What did your father and mother say?" queried her aunt.

"O, mother did not say anything. I guess she was glad to have me do it, and father's been too busy with his work to notice that I haven't been around as usual. But just wait until next week, Aunt Ann," she hurriedly went on, "I've found my work. I've got three good jobs on hand now and promise of more. Mrs. Barnes wants her parlor papered and painted, Dr. Elkins has engaged me to put two coats on his hall and front piazza, and Mrs. Lears says her dining-room has got to be grained with just such knots as yours. They do show off pretty well, if I did do it myself," she finished with a critical look at her work.

"And there'll be no end of the row it'll make," her aunt said to the uncle that night. "I do wish Viney'd give it up, but she has taken the bit in her teeth so since that day, it's no use for me to say anything. She actually seems to be enjoying the prospect ahead when he does find it out. I don't like encouraging children in flying in their parents faces either."

"Now, Ann, you hain't no call to fret I don't believe in encouragin' such things as a rule, either; but there is such a thing as parents making their children fly in their faces—and there's Bible 'gainst that as much as t'other. And, Ann, Abram is a cantankerous fellow, if he is your brother. He has a sort o' forced the girl into it, holdin' her down to the grindstone as he has. Now, if he raises a storm, why—let him. Thunder sort o' clears up the air they say, and so don't you fret. As for her enjoyment, I expect the knowin' she has some money of her own in her own pocket is at the bottom of it. It gives us all lots of backbone to have something of our own."

"Seems to me I hain't seen much of Viney for a matter of two weeks or so," suddenly remarked Mr. Meeker, looking over at his daughter's vacant chair as in a lull of work he allowed himself to eat one dinner slowly.

"She's been over to Uncle Jack's helping them," his timid wife simply vouchsafed in reply.

"I should think she might find enough to do at home without hunting over there for work," he shortly returned.

"She found too much, that was it," muttered Hiram, the sixteen year-old son, through a mouthful of pie.

His mother met his eye with a quick, warning glance, but too late to prevent his finishing indistinctly with:

"Just as I do too."

"Found too much!" snapped Mr. Meeker, catching the first words. "Well, so much the more reason she should stay at home and do it. Don't you waste any more time, Hi. Hurry 'round to that dragging. That lot must be finished up to-day. I'm going to the shop with this ploughshare and you'd better be moving to work."

"Just as if I never wanted a thing but work," grumbled Hiram sullenly, as he left the table. "I wanted to buy them two calves of Armstrong. He'd sell them to me and let me work it out, and there's milk and posture enough to raise them and cost nobody a cent, but pa couldn't see what on earth I wanted of them. He didn't need 'em he said. Just as if I didn't want a cent or thing of my own. Why, I could sell the yoke next year for enough to get me a lot of things I want and never will have till I can make a cent of my own. I say it's awful mean!" he indignantly ended.

"Hi, now hush! Don't you go to raisin' up too. Goodness knows what he'll say when he does find out what Viney's doing," his mother admonished, adding in a tone she dutifully rendered inaudible to the boy's ears, "I do wish though that we all could have a little more of our own, without having every cent pieced out to us and an exact account rendered for it."

This remark reached Hiram's ears as he jammed his old straw hat on his head and started unwillingly for the barn.

"I don't believe the Lord ever made him or anybody else so," he muttered to himself outside the door. "Pa's done his own making and has got it awfully twisted, too. Anyhow, I'm going to have a little something of my own, see if I don't," and he turned suddenly on his heel without entering the barn.

Mrs. Meeker was clearing up her dishes when her husband entered an hour later, ploughshare in hand.

"I'd like to know what all this means?" he stormily began.

"What what means?" his wife tremulously asked.

"What's Viney up to?" his voice rising still higher.

"She's up to Dr. Elkin's," was the evasive reply which poor Mrs. Meeker tried instantly to convince herself was a proper one to his question, nervously fingering her dishes as she made it.

"Yes; I should say she was up to Dr. Elkin's—piazza roof. Do you know, Mrs. Meeker," he never called her Mrs. Meeker except on extraordinary occasions of wrath, and she shook with excitement and fear, "do you know that I saw with my own eyes that girl rigged out in a full bloomer dress, climbing a ladder with paint pail and brush in her hands? Now, ma'am, if you can tell me what she's up to I'd like to know after she has disgraced the whole of us—everybody talking about her taking up a trade. Why, I'd a mind to march her straight home ahead of me. I would, too, if—"

Crash!

Out of Mrs. Meeker's trembling hands the blue sugar-bowl, which she was wiping, slipped to the floor.

It may have been the fact of the prized bowl following so soon in the wake of the blue platter that so suddenly transformed the shrinking woman, or may be the startling transformation caused the disaster. At any rate another Mrs. Meeker from the one he had known up to that time dropped into the nearest seat and looked him squarely in the face as she burst forth sarcastically:

"If—you dared, why didn't you say? But you didn't, you know. Viney's of age, Abram Meeker, and she's got tired of just drudging her life out here without ever seeing a cent of her own in the living world, and she's gone to doing something for herself—that's what she's up to. And next you know some of the rest'll be up to something too for the same reason. You can't skinch every one down to work for just their bare living and clothes all their lives. As for that bloomer dress, warming up courageously as she saw him amazed into complete silence, "it is her gymnastic dress, the very one she wore for a whole afternoon parading before a town-hall full of people, with her rings and clubs and things, and nobody thought nothing of it, so I guess she can wear it at her work without disgracing anybody. She could paint this very house up to the peak on a ladder for nothing only satisfaction, and I guess she can paint Dr. Elkins' piazza for something, especially for two dollars a day."

Abram Meeker had been contending with a good many conflicting emotions during this unlooked-for speech. Had one of his lambs suddenly turned into a lion he could not have been more dumbfounded than he was to see this exhibition of spirit on the part of his submissive, silent wife. He wanted to say much, but he was so completely overwhelmed and withal very uncertain as to what further volcanic fires any show of authority might disclose, that he discreetly kept silent. He was conscious of one thing—a different tack was imperative with this new being and he seized her closing declaration as a basis for it.

"Two dollars a day! That's as much as old Stafford ever got—and you doing your own work too. It's a shame!"

"What's a shame? There's some people in this place who think if a woman does a man's work she earns a man's pay and they're honest enough to give it. As for doing the work myself, that didn't trouble you when she painted this whole house and papered it. Besides, I can hire a girl if I want to now, without being beholden to anyone. She's given me the money for that," Mrs. Meeker involuntarily clasped her pocket. "But I'll get along alone a while. I like to know how it feels to have a cent of my own without asking for it," she concluded.

"That's it, is it?" Mr. Meeker turned and left the house with this thought uppermost. "She's got some money, too. I'd always said 'twould be so if women had money of their own. Alviney 'd never more dared talk like that to me afore in the world."

He had proceeded to the barn mumbling these words, fully convinced that the present at least was no time for him to regain his sway in the house, but with the intention of impressing Hiram deeply with the fact that he was in authority still outside.

"Hi!"

But no Hi responded. There stood the horses, and there was the drag untouched.

"What the dickens has got into all of 'em. I wonder what that boy is up to," he fumed, but he didn't have to wonder long.

"Hello! Meeker!"

It was his neighbor, Armstrong, calling from the road where he stood with his stock-wagon.

"Have you concluded to spare Hi a few days to work out the worth of the calves. They'll make a mighty fine yoke of cattle. I tell you," as Mr. Meeker came slowly out to the road, "Hi wants 'em bad, and it ain't a bad thing for a boy to have something a coming on to turn into money. It's a heap of encouragement to a youngster."

Poor Abram! Here was Armstrong harping on it, too. Did everybody want something of his own? Did it discourage women and children not to have a cent in their pockets? His children and wife had been obedient until lately, but did obedience mean contentment? It didn't look so right now. Was that what made Hi so sullen along back? Was he up to something like Viney, or worse?

The mental catechism with its final suggestion was a new experience for Mr. Meeker as he stood chewing a straw, his foot upon the wheel hub. His head actually whirled. Armstrong eyed him a moment and getting no reply broke in upon his musings.

"I saw him up to Dr. Elkin's taking down the blinds for Viney. By the way, she's taken up old Stafford's trade. Strikes me, Meeker, she's hit onto a pretty good thing. I don't know why a girl can't paper and paint; 'taint half so hard work as lots they do 'round the house. She does nice work, too. My wife says she must have her to tackle our kitchen. Stafford's made money and I guess there's enough Meeker grit in Viney to stick to it and hold his place."

"There's grit enough," was the terse answer as Mr. Meeker turned to peer through the slats at the calves.

"They're fine," continued Armstrong turning around to the calves also. "Am on my way to the butcher's, but I thought sure you'd take 'em. Hi's a good boy, but good boys want something to make them satisfied, on a farm especially. There's lots of 'em pulling up stakes for the city. Jim Bell's gone. I told his father he'd better 'a let him hired out here and earned for himself than kept him down digging for him so close till he just up and put off. Boys is boys and girls is girls—"

"And women's women," Mr. Meeker enigmatically interrupted as he finished up his inspection, then curtly ordered, "Drive in with 'em. 'I'll swap some lambs for 'em." And he followed the wagon, vigorously chewing his wisp of straw and muttering as if in apology to himself, "Guess he's tended 'em enough to have some for the dicker. I can't spare the boy anyhow."

The calves were deposited in the pen and the lambs chosen, and Armstrong drove off wondering at Mr. Meeker's unusual silence. But the latter had no time for words; he was doing a great deal of thinking, as the rapid movement of his jaws indicated, and he kept it up.

Three parties at the supper table that night were uneasily expectant of an outburst, as Hiram and Viney sat down, and Mrs. Meeker held her breath at her husband gruffly asked.

"Where you been, Hi?"

"Helping Viney," was the curt reply.

"I kept him," Viney began anxiously, but she got no farther.

"So you've gone into partnership with Viney, have you?" setting down his cup and pushing back his chair grimly.

"No, sir," Hi answered doggedly.

"Well, when she can't run her business without you I'd like to know it. But I'm thinking you'll have your hands full enough of your own just now. That lot ain't finished and calves need tending up to."

With this Mr. Meeker picked up his hat and walked out leaving the three staring at each other in open-mouthed astonishment.

"What is the matter with father?" exclaimed Viney.

"What did he mean about calves?" asked Hiram.

"I'm 'fraid—your pa's—going to have a spell," Mrs. Meeker gasped faintly. "It can't be what I said'."

"What did you say?" Viney questioned, incredulous as to such a possibility.

"O, dear! I don't know. A good deal, I guess," Mrs. Meeker nervously chattered. "He came home in a tantrum about what you were doing, and all I know is I dropped down on the old lounge there and talked back."

"Why, how did you ever dare!" exclaimed Viney.

"Ma! Viney! What do you think?" Hi dashed in excitedly. "Pa's been and bought them calves of Armstrong, paid for 'em too, and they're mine—he says so. Whoop!" The delighted boy who had rushed out to see what was meant by "calves" threw his cap out the window and crazily vaulted after it.

"I don't see into it at all," murmured Mrs. Meeker in helpless amazement. "But, Malviny, I dropped the blue sugar bowl and smashed it just afore I talked."

"That blessed crockery!" Viney laughed hysterically. "The idea of your talking back, too! I don't know which did it. I'm glad for Hi though that pa's been turned."

But she soon learned she had much more cause for gladness, for the turn was an emphatic one. He offered Viney the old shop for her business stand, sold the truck in it and gave the five dollars it brought to his wife who took it in mute surprise. He encouraged Hiram, now perfectly satisfied, to enter into partnership with her, and boomed the firm to the full extent of his ability. He even approved of the objectionable gymnastic suit as a sensible work dress; but he insisted that the firm's new and modest sign should read,

MALVINA MEEKER AND BROTHER,

"for that's the fact in the case," he took every occasion to remark.

As for Mrs. Meeker she carefully stowed away the last piece of the blue crockery in the back corner of the top cupboard shelf, sagely observing to her daughter, "I ain't settled in mind yet as to just what's it all come about from. I do know that crockery begun it and I ain't goin' to run any risks of ending it by lettin' this last piece be handled."

But none of them ever knew just what caused Mr. Meeker to take such a decidedly different course from the one so long followed. Uncle Jack was the only one who ever drew out any expression on the matter.

"Didn't I say thunder was good to clear up the air, eh, Ann?" he asked his wife one day. "Well, I guess I was wrong. Folks say it's the lightnin' that does it, and I suspect a streak of sure enough 'lectris'ty 's what turned Abram. I attempted to quiz him 'bout it, but he up and said cool as a cucumber, 'Well, they seemed to've laid out for a reg'lar family strike of it, so I had to follow suit to make the thing sort of unanimous, and when I strike, I strike.'"—[The Housewife.

A Novel Yacht.

A Leith (Scotland,) boatbuilder is constructing a yacht which, in regard to design and material, is probably unique. This builder is the patentee of a boat which he claims is unsinkable and uncapsizable. Hitherto he has constructed them of steel, and he claims that owing to the manner in which the fore and aft sections, which are conical in shape, are permanently and hermetically sealed, the boats are rendered unsinkable, even if filled with water, as the water runs back into the sea, through the opening in the centreboard casing. The cruising yacht he is about to build will not be of steel, however, but of an aluminum alloy. The metal is as white as silver and possesses a breaking strain of twenty-four tons to the square inch. It is unaffected by water. The yacht, which instead of being painted will be polished, will be about thirty-two feet long and eight feet broad, and will be provided with a roomy cabin panelled in oak and a commodious forecastle. All the deck fittings, as well as a centreboard dingey which will accompany the yacht, will be made of the same white metal. If this experiment should turn out successfully a new departure in yacht construction and fittings may be expected.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Pet Beaver.

A tame beaver, kept by the soldiers at a fort in Wyoming, became quite famous for his sagacity. Caught while young, and perfectly tamed, he became very docile and a great favorite at the fort. The little fellow could never be cured of his instinct to build dams, and it is related that he once undertook to dam the Platte River, working for months all night long and returning to the fort every morning at sunrise. He cut down quite a number of trees, but life proved too short for the completion of his plans. While around the fort he was constantly turning over every kind of vessel that contained water and collecting sticks to head it off as it flowed away. One night by oversight the beaver was locked up in the warehouse, and during the night, in nosing around, he discovered a ten-gallon can of molasses that had been left uncovered. The next day he was found gasping for life, having been caught in the sticky mass as the can was overturned. He never recovered from the shock and was tenderly buried in the presence of a large circle of friends.—[Chicago Herald.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Hooked—The Philosopher's Stone—She Was a Little Previous—No Question About the Breed, &c., &c.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

Wiggins—Old Good fellow seems to take the world very philosophically.

Hardup—Well, you see, he can afford to wear diamonds.—[Truth.

HOOKED.

She—What would you do if you were rich?

He—Ask you to be my wife.

She—And I should say "yes." It is better to be born lucky than rich.—[Puck.

SHE WAS A LITTLE PREVIOUS.

She was a woman whose clothes were better than her manners. She walked into the railway car, tilted her head superciliously and sniffed once or twice as she asked:

"Is this the smoking car?"

"No," replied a demure young woman in the first seat, "it isn't. I think you'll find the smoking car three cars forward."—[Washington Star.

NO QUESTION ABOUT THE BREED.

"If I understand you," said the lawyer to the man who called to consult him, "your cow was thrown from the track at a street crossing by a locomotive on the X. Y. and Z. road, and you want to bring suit against the company for damages?"

"Yes, that's right."

The lawyer made a memorandum.

"Valuable animal, I presume?"

"Purty good cow. Hadn't no bad tricks. Good milker."

"What breed?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know? Was she badly injured?"

"Badly injured! Why, she was killed deader'n a mackerel!"

"And buried?"

"Course."

"Why didn't you say so?" exclaimed the attorney, impatiently. "There's only one breed of cattle in cases of this kind."

And he made another memorandum: "Breed, Jersey. Value, $150.—[Chicago Daily Tribune."

AS IT LOOKED TO HIM.

"She wears her decoration rather easily, don't you think?" queried Caraway, as the newly-made Duchess came down the aisle with the Duke, a gentleman of reduced stature and fortunes, but propitious pedigree.

"Decoration," repeated Hooks, "what decoration?"

"I refer," Caraway explained, "to the chaplet on her arm."—[Harlem Life.

STRIKING SIMILARITY.

Bykes—Why do the hands of a clock remind you of a pouting husband and wife?

Sykes—Give it up.

Bykes—Why, because they pass each other a dozen times a day without speaking.—[Jeweller's Weekly.

MATTER OF PRESSING IMPORTANCE.

Poet—I have here a little poem which I would like to have go in as soon as possible.

Editor—Goodness gracious! Here—right under the table—quick!—[Truth.

FIDDLES AND VIOLINS.

Boy—Is this instrument called a fiddle or a violin?

Professor—Ven I blay it it's a violin. Ven you blay it it's a fiddle.—[Good News.

IT CHILLED HIM.

He saw her at Manhattan,
As with eager bird-like grace
She gave a dainty order,
Then glanced around the place.
He greeted her politely,
But it gave him quite a chill,
For it took just thirteen dollars
For to pay that bird like bill.
—[New York Herald.

THE COTTAGE BY THE SEA.

It's been written up in story, it's been
sung in numbers sweet;
It has captivated thousands with its symmetry complete—
Like a dream from the Atlantic it has
risen fair and free,
With its beauty—so romantic—has "The
Cottage by the Sea."
But it's like a dream—a vision—though
the poets sing it so;
It might have been Elysian half a hundred years ago;
But now it's full of business; when that
cottage you shall seek,
You'll find the sign up: "Boarders—
Twenty dollars by the week!"
—[Atlanta Constitution.

ENJOYMENT DURING A SPEECH.

Mrs. Campaigner—Well, did the crowd enjoy your speech?

Mr. Campaigner (home from a political rally)—I guess they did. They ought to have enjoyed themselves. They all went down stairs to take a drink when I got up.—[Chicago News-Record.

HE COULD TELL TIME.

First Passenger—Can you tell me the time?

Second Passenger—Yes. (Resumes his reading.)—[Jewelers' Circular.

A SOOTHING CIGAR.

Gus De Smith—Whew!

Hostetter McGinnis—What's the matter?

"That cigar you are smoking. It smells dreadful."

"Yes, I know it."

"You can't have any pleasure smoking it."

"Yes I can; you see the longer I smoke it the happier I will be when I'm done."—[Texas Siftings.

BOTH SIMILARLY AFFLICTED.

Miss Calumetta Dearborn (of Chicago)—My watch runs fast.

Miss Russelina Dorchester (of Boston)—My horologue, also, is inclined to exercise too excessive an acceleration in the movements of the elements of its mechanism.—[Jewellers' Circular.

HANDY.

Penelope—Why do you say Charley Nixen is like a spyglass?

Perdita—Because I can draw him out, see right through him, and when I am tired of him, shut him up.—[Brooklyn Life.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

"Were you upset by the bank failure?"

"Yes; I lost my balance."

A HOUSEHOLD WORD.

"That man's name is a household word."

"Really? Who is he?"

"His name is Cook."

LOOKING BACK ON IT.

Strawber—How do you feel, old man, now that you have been engaged a couple of months?

Singerly (savagely)—I feel as though I might have got a cheaper ring.

A FAST YOUNG MAN.

It—Gwacious me, Hoffy, whatevah's the mattah with youah clock? Wun down?

The Other—N-a-w; Lunnon time.—[Puck.

WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO.

"I don't know what on earth I'm going to do," said Harkins. "My income is $5,000 and my expenses $10,000.

"You are going to bust," said Hicks.

HIS OPINION.

"What did you think of my book?" inquired the author of the critic.

"Oh, I thought a great deal of it," was the prompt reply, and the critic passed on to prevent an expression of the nature of his thought.—[Detroit Free Press.

YIELDED FIRST.

Briggs—Spriggins had a hard time the other day. He put a porous plaster on his chest and thought he would try to get it off by getting down on the carpet and rubbing himself back and forth.

Griggs—Did he succeed?

Briggs—No. The carpet came up.

WHAT WORKED IT.

Seedy Customer (at entrance of baseball park)—I have always had a curiosity to know something about the mechanism of a turnstile. On what principles does it work?

Gatekeeper—Cash every time. Step aside, my friend. You are hindering the procession.—[Chicago Tribune.

NOTHING AS TERRIBLE.

There are many ills that 'wait us as we
journey on through life,
And dangers that beset us, midst its turmoil and its strife;
But there is no greater danger in the
earth, the sky or air
Than a woman with a sunshade in a
crowded thoroughfare.
—[New York Press.

WATER DEPRESSES IT.

"Milk is a very sensitive fluid," said Smithers.

"Very. Seems to have some sense of honor, too," said Hicks. "It gets so blue when it is watered."

THE WISDOM OF EXPERIENCE.

Old Doctor—No, sir. I never have a patient die on my hands—never.

Young Doctor—How do you manage it?

Old Doctor—When I find a man is go-to die I get him to call a specialist.—[Life.

DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES.

Tommy—Said you could lick me with one hand tied behind you, didn't you? Let's see you do it!

Jimmy—Y-yes, I guess I did say so; but I ain't got one hand tied behind me just now.—[Indianapolis Journal.

HAPPY YOUTH.

How happy is the youth who knows
When it is time to jog,
And just in time doth get the gate
Between him and the dog.

The Beardless Chinaman.

The Chinaman, perhaps, shaves oftener than any other man on earth, and with the possible exception of the American Indian, he really has less need of it. But it seems to be a fad among the Mongolians of San Francisco, and especially those who are at all well-to-do, to have their faces manipulated by a tonsorial artist nearly every day. A queer little razor it is that they use, too. It is in no respect like our razor, except in the matter of the keenness of its edge. It is a wee bit of a blade, nicely curved into a semicircle. With this tool the Chinese barber scrapes the almost hirsuteless face of his customer, and then shaves him around the ears and down the neck to the first bone of the spinal column. The rounded point of the razor is also inserted into the Celesial ear, and every ambitious hair that dares to show itself in the auricular lobe is clipped before its growth proceeds very far. The Chinaman, you know, is scrupulously cleanly about his ears. A growth of hair in them is considered a mark of low birth or of careless and ungenteel habits.—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A Bridge of Mutton.

Mr. Barrows, a well-known citizen of Mandan, North Dakota, recites an incident of which he was an eye-witness, illustrative of the irresistible impulse of sheep to follow blindly a leader, even an accidental one. Mr. Barrows was riding in the vicinity of Heart River. He noticed a large flock of sheep, probably 1,500 or 2,000, grazing close to the edge of a high, precipitous bluff. One sheep approaching too near the edge accidently toppled over and fell down the steep face of the bluff. After it came others rolling over each other to the bottom. At the foot of the bluff was a deep, narrow ravine holding about twelve feet of water. The sheep continued to roll down and fall into this ravine, and falling upon each other soon formed a solid bridge of mutton, over which the rest of the flock passed unharmed on to the plain. Mr. Barrows rode after the sheep and headed them off. Between sixty and 100 dead sheep were taken out of the ravine.—[St. Paul (Minn.) Northwestern Magazine.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 11.

A Crying Need In Our School Organization.

One of the greatest hindrances to progression and advancement in matters of education and culture is satisfaction and contentment with present standards. It is natural for the inhabitants of a town of the size of Centre Hall to imagine that they are enjoying extraordinary advantages, that its degree of education, culture and refinement will stand the crucial test of comparison with any town of its size and with many of greater population. Unfortunately the comparison is seldom made.

The conception is almost invariably false and groundless.

Centre Hall is by no means in the van with the spirit of advance and enlightenment that characterizes all towns where real culture and progressive ideas hold sway. Specifically we refer to our schools. They are woefully deficient. They are relics of time long past.

For fifteen years their improvement and advancement have been imperceptible.

Utterly devoid of system, of a curriculum, of an immediate supervision by competent directors, they today are pursuing a course that has nothing to commend them.

The town in the last few years has increased in population possibly one-third, or more; the number of schools has not increased, though they are filled to overflowing; the state appropriation has been greatly increased, yet in view of all this the move to remedy the condition ends in the pursuit for a man to teach the Grammar school who embodies the remarkable and extraordinary ability to teach successfully everything above the mere primary branches, including Greek, Latin and the higher mathematics.

The very idea in itself is grotesque, indiscreet and absurd. What we need, and what the REPORTER shall fight for, is a High School—not a mere "grammar" school where a motley crowd is indiscriminately taught and where the scholars themselves to a large extent do their own promoting. There is need and sufficient appropriation for a fourth and higher grade. Into that could be introduced those studies which now hinder the successful workings of our third grade. Greek, Latin, higher mathematics, rhetoric, literary criticism, ancient history, botany, and those studies intended only for advanced pupils could then be given the attention they merit without detriment to those who do not aspire to them.

It certainly requires no learned eye to see the deplorable condition in which our schools are now situated and the blessed privileges that could be attained were the proper efforts put forth.

One needs but question a scholar of the Grammar school who has been there two or three years, upon the progress he has been making when the sad revelation will be made that during that time he has gone over practically the same ground in grammar, arithmetic, and so forth year after year. At the beginning of each year he starts at the same place and traverses the same ground.

With another grade and a rightly constructed curriculum of studies running through the entire course a school system could be established here that would bear scrutiny and comparison. Then there might be grounds, for at least, temporary contentment. As it is now there is nothing upon which to feel satisfied.

The fourth and highest grade naturally and logically would be rather hard to attain and in consequence the number who would gain admittance to it would be comparatively small.

But this is only another argument in its favor; it would provide excellent opportunities for more individual work by the teacher.

There can be no real progression without system nor can the best results be accomplished when there are no definite ends towards which the student may direct his endeavors and ambitions.

As it is, the student has no definite goal to reach. He attends school until he tires of it without having attained the distinction of completion.

There can be no grounds for apology. It is a condition not a theory that confronts the citizens of this borough, who have a right to demand proper endeavors and legislation from those placed in executive responsibility and power.

An Iowa paper says: During the last five years lands in this State have advanced on an average nearly 33⅓ per cent. Lands that two years ago sold for $30 an acre today sell for $50. It is impossible to buy good farming lands within a radius of seventy-five or 100 miles of Des Moines for less than $50 an acre. Choice tracts are selling for $75 in many sections, and very favorably located tracts have brought as high as $100 an acre, for agricultural purposes. In northern and northwestern Iowa, lands that a few years ago could be bought for $8 an acre, today cannot be had for $15. In fact $15 an acre land is scarce in Iowa; that is good land.

It will be singular if the wall-paper trust lately formed does not "go to the wall."

The Democratic County Nominations.

The county convention held last Tuesday was true to its high function and placed a ticket in the field that defies defeat or an opportunity for the opposing party to disparage with any degree of candor. The nominations meet with general satisfaction. Every man is eminently qualified for the office for which he was placed in nomination.

The favors were rightfully divided between the two valleys.

It is now the duty of every loyal Democrat to be vigilant and tireless in word, deed and action to help roll up the majorities in November—such as is typical of Old Centre.

Let there be united and concerted support of the whole ticket.

It is with a degree of unbounded satisfaction that the REPORTER can refer to the campaign just closed as one of exceptional uprightness and candor on the part of those aspiring to the several offices, and also to the universal harmony that characterized the nominating convention and the good-natured, manly resignation with which the decisions were received by those whom fortune did not favor.

The firmness of the Democratic ranks was thereby clearly evidenced.

HARRITY SHOULD RESIGN.

That Mr. Harrity in the capacity of National Chairman is doing all that could be desired in the way of furthering the interests of the National Democracy and that his developements thus far are conclusive evidence of his ability as an expeditious and sagacious manipulator are graciously acknowledged by all party men and organs—save the Harrisburg *Patriot* which, by reasons of personal bias, pretends to believe that under the leadership the party is inviting defeat and seriously jeopardizing its noble principles and traditions in the esteem of men. However in the cry for the resignation of Mr. Harrity from the Secretaryship it is right—no matter what motives may have prompted the position.

He has no moral right to the emoluments and prestige of the office of Secretaryship of the Commonwealth or any other office in the administration of Governmental affairs so soon as he cannot give primary consideration and immediate supervision to it. He is disregarding in thought and deed the precepts so lucidly set forth by Mr. Cleveland, whose cause he espouses, regarding the relations of the interests of the Commonwealth to those of party.

As Chairman of the National Democracy he is simply the pilot and guiding star of a party, of a class—but as Secretary of the Commonwealth he is a public servant and has in hand the interests of the masses regardless of party affiliations.

Man cannot serve two masters. By retaining the Secretaryship either it or the interests of the Democracy must suffer.

Mr. Harrity should resign the Secretaryship of the Commonwealth.

Now that the nominating convention is over the voters throughout the county will enjoy a brief respite from handshaking and effusive friendship.

There is no more interesting subject for speculation than that as to whether or not any of the planets are inhabited. The present opposition of Mars has started the gossip afresh. Opinion is divided of course. And one man's opinion is just about as good as another's. A few facts have been well established, and it is well enough agreed that the conditions on Mars are favorable to life. That planet is certainly further advanced than our own in the process of cooling and change from the original state. For that reason it is argued that if there are any people on it they must be a great deal more advanced in learning and civilization. It has even been said they have made efforts to signal to the inhabitants of the earth, and that they built great canals to attract attention. If there are human beings on Mars it will be a pity if modern science is not capable of making the fact known beyond all doubt. The Marsians are presumably a respectable lot of citizens and their acquaintance is to be desired. However, the intervening space of 35,000,000 miles at favorable opposition is not calculated to promote chumminess.—*Ex.*

It may be that predestination had something to do with Berkman's attempt upon the life of Frick, but the better-minded majority of persons are a unit in the opinion that the gallows would be too good a punishment for the perpetrator just the same.

The unity and lack of indifference within the folds of the Democratic party is lucidly set forth by what the New York *Times*, the most substantial, conservative and thoroughly independent paper in this country observes. It says: "There seems nowhere to be a disposition to sulk or hold aloof, and the Democrats of the State are in no mood to tolerate an appearance even of indifference. The forces are pretty sure to work together and make a lively campaign, and there ought to be no question of success in the State of New York.

An authority warns women that would preserve or enhance the beauty of their complexions—and what woman would not—to use rain water, if possible, to wash their faces in. If this is not procurable, boil the water before using it. With this good soap should be used, as the basis of all beauty is cleanliness. It is a mistake to fancy that oils and unguents will cleanse the skin. A few women still cling to this most mistaken idea, and there was never a greater delusion. Water is the best of all cosmetics.

There are some delicate skins, however, to which the grit and dust of travel prove irritants. Such may use a little cold cream well rubbed in and afterward gently wiped off with a piece of fine linen. Even they, however, must finish the process with tepid water, into which a dash of eau de cologne has been put.—Exchange.

A Woman Who Has Proved Her Honesty.

One of the first women who were assigned work in the treasury building was a colored woman, Sophie Holmes by name.

One night when Sophie was sweeping the refuse papers in her room she found a box of greenbacks that had been cut, counted and packed to transfer to the vaults and had been accidentally over-looked. She did not dare call the watchman for fear he would be tempted beyond resistance. She thought of her four small children at home alone, with no one to give them their supper or put them to bed, but the one duty that stared her in the face was to protect that money. She sat down upon the box and quietly waited for the hours to go by.

At 1 o'clock in the morning she heard the shuffling step of General Spinner in the corridor and heard him open the door to his room. She quietly slipped along the corridor, knocked at his door and told him what she had found. The general had the box taken to his room and sent Sophie home in his carriage. The next morning when she returned she found the general still keeping guard. That night he sent for her and placed in her hand her appointment papers given for honesty, and for thirty years she has earned and drawn her fifty dollars per month.

Fifty thousand dollars was in this box. At another time she found $80,000, for which the testimony can be seen over General Spinner's own handwriting.—Mary S. Lockwood in Chautauquan.

Eagles Fight For a Babe.

Two eagles had a duel to death a few days ago for the possession of the baby of Peter Shaw, who lives four miles north of Allis, in Presque Isle county, Michigan.

Mrs. Shaw had laid the baby down in the grass and gone into the house for a few moments, when an enormous eagle swooped down on the infant and sunk its talens into the little one's flesh and clothing. The mother heard her baby's cries, but too late to be of service; her shrieks, however, brought the father who mounted a horse of a nearby lake where he knew there was an eagle eyrie in the cliffs.

Shaw arrived just in time to witness a terrible fight—two eagles were hovering above a rock. filling the air with cries and battling for possession of the baby, which lay high upon the cliff. Before the father reached the summit one of the eagle's had fallen dead to the ground while the other had again taken up the child for another fight. The father fired, and the bird and baby fell into the water.

The frantic father plunged into the lake, and got the baby, but the little one was dead. He took home the child's body with those of the two eagles.

It is evident that Congressman Kribbs is not to have a renomination without a struggle in this the Twenty-eighth District. Clearfield county will present George M. Brisbin, and Centre has just united upon Aaron Williams. Kribbs will get Clarion, which is his own county, and Forest and Elk will hold the balance of power if they act together. A question of changing the basis of representation in future conferences is involved. The larger counties Centre and Clearfield, want more power than they have had.

Dog Day Mirth.

From the Yankee Blade.

Wife. "Did the dealer say he'd send that ton of coal you ordered?"

Husband. "Yes, he said he would, but I doubt it. He probably won't send more than seventeen hundred pounds."

If you do not want your feelings hurt keep them out of the way.—*Dallas News.*

The hello! girl at the telephone exchange has much to answer for.—*Picayune.*

The worm stays in the ground for fear some one should hook him.—*Toledo Blade.*

It seems a perversion of natural processes for a farmer, when giving corn to his pigs, to feed it to to them "in the ear."—*Yonkers Gazette.*

The statistics just issued by the Department of Agriculture prove conclusively that farming is a growing industry.—*Philadelphia Record.*

As our new cruiser Columbia is a "terror of the seas," it is to be expected that her adversaries will be seized with terror.—*Atlanta Journal.*

It makes no difference how ambitious a man may be to excel; at this season he can endure being "thrown into the shade."—*Bangor Commercial.*

As a rule a man who has a mustache he can twist or whiskers he can stroke is three times as long making up his mind as one who hasn't.—*Atchison Globe.*

Under the circumstances it is asking a little too much to expect the registered Celestials to "look pleasant" while those photographs are being taken.—*Baltimore American.*

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Lady Guest. "Why is it that we don't hear the boom of the waves here?"

Landlord. "It has been investigated, and it is supposed to be on account of the bathing suits being so loud."

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Gushing Girl. "Now, don't you put my name in your paper; don't you dare."

Experienced Reporter. "Very well. How did you say you spell your name?"

From the Chicago News-Record.

In the promenade.

"We keep step perfectly, "murmered Wadsleigh.

"Yes," with a sigh.

"Well darling—may I call you so?—I want to ask you to walk with me through life."

"Thank you, but I've already accepted an invitation to ride."

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at J. D. Muraay's Drug Store.

During the epidemic of flux in this county, in 1888, I had hard work to keep a supply of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy on hand. People often came ten or twelve miles in the night to get a bottle of the remedy. I have been selling patent medicines for the past ten years and find that it has given better satisfaction in cases of diarrhœa and flux than any other medicine I have ever handled. J. H. Benham, Druggist, Golconda, Pope Co., Ill. Over five hundred bottles of this Remedy were sold in that county during the epidemic referred to. It was a perfect success and was the only remedy that did cure the worst cases. Dozens of persons there will certify that it saved their lives. In four other epidemics of bowel complaint this remedy has been equally successful. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray

---

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

Two Grand Excursions via Union Pacific on August 30th and Sept. 27th, 1892, to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Montana. This is a great opportunity to see the magnificent tracts of land offered for sale by the Union Pacific at low prices and on ten years time. For this occasion the Union Pacific will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. See your nearest ticket agent.

sep. 25

An Elegant Souvenir.

"The Western Resort Book," a finely illustrated publication descriptive of all the western resorts along the lines of the Union Pacific System. Sent free upon receipt of 6c. in stamps. Address

E. L. LOMAX
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent,
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FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.—A full Roller Process, Short System, Steam and Water power grist mill. Also four tracts of Mineral lands, underlaid with Coal, Fire clay and limestone. Contains from 100 to 300 acres each all located on Pittsburg Division of B & O. R. R. Enquire of

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MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS

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In order to introduce our ELEGANT and ARTISTIC CRAYON PORTRAITS to yourself and your friends, we make you the following bona-fide offer, viz: If you will send us a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, we will make from it one of our finest three-quarter life size

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Our name and reputation as Artists are already well known throughout the United States but we desire to increase our customers; hence this special offer. We believe that one of our Elegant Portraits placed in your home will do more good than other advertising. Send the photograph you desire copied to us inside of THIRTY DAYS from DATE. The Portrait we will make for you will be a sample, and its value $25.00 It will be as fine as can be made. Be sure and write your full name and address on the back of the photograph when you send it, as this will secure for you its safety. We guarantee its return, so have no fear of losing it. As to our responsibility, etc., we can refer you to the following parties in our city: Commercial Bank, Brooklyn; Wells, Fargo & Co. Express Company, American Express Co., United States Express Co., and R. G. Dunn & Co., New York and all commercial agencies. Hoping to receive your kind favors, we are, respectfully,

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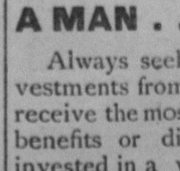

A Scientific Machine made on a Scientific principle. Save their cost a dozen times a year It is not mussy or sloppy. A child can operate it Sells at sight. Send for prices and discounts.

29 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

Makes Ice Cream in 30 Seconds.

Oregon, Washington and the Northwes Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seek to make investments fromwhich he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Sophia Hosterman, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ALFRED HOSTERMAN, Executor,
14july6t Centre Hill.

Harvest Excursions.—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest, and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
july 21-2m.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Send your address, and that of your friends to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., for a free pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska.

This state produced in one year three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock.
july 21-2m

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

FOR WOMEN ALONE

GENTLE HINTS FOR THE GENTLE SEX.

The World Over we Find Women Engaged at Various Occupations.

Japan women load vessels.

Warsaw has women car conductors.

There are 4,500 women printers in England.

Mrs. Marsh, of Chicago, is an undertaker.

Many southern women plant and ship peanuts.

Three hundred women are florists in the United States.

Mrs. Kimball, of West Virginia, is president of a railroad:

There are 58,000 women in England enrolled in trades unions.

In Massachusetts 133 women are employed in making cartridges.

In 1845 Miss Sarah P. Mather invented the first submarine telescope.

Phœbe Cousins acted as sheriff of St. Louis after her father's death.

Queen Marguerite of Italy claims to have the sandals worn by the Emperor Nero.

Miss Pullman receives a salary of $1,000 a year from her father for naming Pullman cars.

What Color to Wear.

An artist's rule as to color is choose carefully only those tints of which a duplicate may be found in the hair, the eyes or the complexion. A woman with blue-gray eyes and a thin neutral tinted complexion is never more becomingly dressed than in the blue shades in which gray is mixed, for in these complexions there is a certain delicate blueness. A brunette is never so exquisite as in cream color, for she has reproduce the tinting of her skin in her dress. Put the same dress on a colorless blond and she will be far from charming, while in gray she would be quite the reverse. The reason is plain—in the blond's sallowness there are tints of gray and in the dark woman's pallor there are always yellowish tones the same as predominate in the cream colored dress.

Women who have rather florid complexions look well in various shades of plum and heliotrope, also in certain shades of dove gray, for to a trained eye this color has a tinge of pink which harmonizes with the flesh of the face. Blonds look fairer and younger in dead black, like that of wool goods or velvet, while brunettes require the sheen of satin or gloss of silk in order to wear black to advantage.—Fancy Goods Graphic.

Sixty Million Bushels of Wheat—A Bushel for every inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands.

3

Cool Retreats.

There is Denver, cool, clear, invitin g Colorado Springs, the home-like; Manitou, the abode of the Goods; Idaho Springs and the famous baths, and Boulder, a lovely resting place at the foot of the mountains. Garfield Beach, on the Great Salt Lake, as a bathing resort is not equaled in this or any other country; nature's champagne flows the year round at Soda Springs, Idaho; the Columbia River, broad and grand, is without a peer for a summer tour while the beauties of Cœur d'Alene lake and the splendid new region of the Pacific Northwest opens up a line of tourist travel unsurpassed in America. You can have your choice of climate, any kind of sport, and every condition of superb scenery on the manifold lines of the Union Pacific System. aug. 31

A Little Girl's Experience In a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich, and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING. Alcohol is good for leather it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the chief ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the well known face washes. We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

Acme Blacking retails at 20c.

and at that price sells readily. Many people are so accustomed to buying a dressing or blacking at 5c. and 10c. a bottle that they cannot understand that a blacking can be **cheap** at 20c. We want to meet them with cheapness if we can, and to accomplish this we offer a reward of

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for a recipe which will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. We hold this offer open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Two Bottles Cured Her. VI

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.

I was suffering 10 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., March, 1891.

We began using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for our 14-year-old daughter (who had had epileptic fits since she was 5 years old) over a year ago with but little hope of any good, as we had been so often disappointed in other remedies, but soon after using this medicine she began to get better, and we hope that any and all afflicted with this terrible disease will try your wonderful remedy. I recommend your medicine to every one affected with any *nervous affliction whatever.* H. S. BINGHAM.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
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Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission June 16 and Sept. 13. Commencement week June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address

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HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
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4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

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17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
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19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
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27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
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REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 24th day of August, A. D., 1892.

1. The Second and partial account of J. Henry Meyer, surviving Administrator of &c of Henry Meyer, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The first and partial account of P. H. Meyer, administrator of &c., of C. C. Meyer, late of Harris Twp., deceased.
3. The first and final account of I. J. Zubler and W. S. Hazel executors of &c., of John Zubler, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
4. First and final account of Darius Waite, executor of &c., of Mary Henderson, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
5. The account of Andrew Guiser, executor of &c., of John Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
6. The first and final account of Andrew Guiser administrator of &c., of Mary Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
7. First and final account of W. W. Rupert executor of &c, of M. J. Rupert, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
8. Account of M L. Rishel administrator of &c., of Rebecca Weaver, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
9. First and final account of B. F. Shaffer administrator of &c., of Jacob Lutz, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
10. The account of U. S. Shaffer, executor of &c., of Simon Smull late of Miles Twp., deceased.
11. The first and final account of George Garbrick and Henry J. Garbrick administrators of &c., of B. Franklin Garbrick late of Walker Twp., deceased.
12. The first and final account of Sophia McEwen and John Miller, executors of &c., of Adam McEwen late of Walker Twp., deceassd.
13. The second partial and separate account of John J. Arney, one of the executors of &c, of Jacob Arney late of Potter Twp., deceased.
14. The account of John J. Arney administrator of &c., of Rachel Arney, late of Potter Twp., deceased.
15. Twenty-fifth annual account of Daniel Rhoads, surviving trustee of Wm. A. Thomas, deceased.
16. First and final account of Wm. Resides, administrator of &c., of Wm. Spotts, late of Union Twp, deceased.
17. The account of George Alexander, administrator of &c., of Thomas McEwen, late of Unionville Boro, deceased.
18. The account of Reuben Gramley guardian of Simon S. Wolf, minor child of S S. Wolf late of Centre Hall Boro deceased.
19. The first and final account of W. H. Corman, admin strator of &c, of Rebecca Wolf, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
20. The account of J. R. Brumgart, administrator of &c., Jos. K. Weber, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
21. First and final account of W. D. Crosby, administrator of &c., of Robert Stevenson late of Philipsburg Boro, deceased.
22. First and final account of A. G. Archey administrator of &c., of Phoebe Fisher late of Ferguson Twp., deceased
23. Account of W. W. Spangler, administrator a. b. n. c. t. a. of &c., of Samuel Spangler late of Potter Twp., deceased.
24. Account of Nathan Mitchell, guardian of Sarah B., Mary A., and Wm. P. Mitchell, minor children of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard Boro deceased as filed by E. S. Dorworth surety.
25. First and final account of J H. Alexander, and W. H. Runkle administrators of &c., of Jacob Runkle late of Potter Twp., deceased.

JOHN A. RUPP,
Register

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COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of July, 1892, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 22nd day of August 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of July in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Horner, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
July 28-6t Tusseyville.

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ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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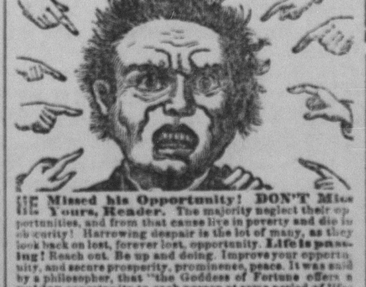

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct you; show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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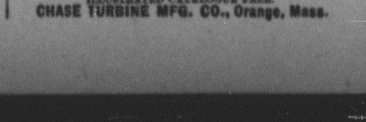

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Williamsbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10 55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8 02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore, 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 15	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10.25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

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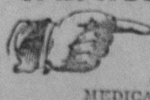

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CHICAGO'S PRIDE.

HER SCIENTIFIC WAY OF SLAUGHTERING CATTLE.

Trained Steers Inveigle Their Confiding Companions Into the Shambles—Every Portion of the Carcass Is Utilized—The Cooling Rooms.

Some railway tracks are crossed, and the sightseer stands in the thick of a cluster of packing houses. From out of a doorway under a phenomenally long porch come huge sides of red and white beef, shot out as if from a multiple cannon. These great weights of meat hang from pulleys that run upon a track overhead, and they swing along, one after another, as boards are turned out of a saw mill, and with force enough to toss the men who are paid to guide them as if the men were jackstraws. These junks of meat were moving in the pens a short while before; now they are being loaded into refrigerrtor cars. In this building the cattle are being turned into butcher's meat. I saw two fat and comfortable steers coming out of an alley and was told that they were trained to lead the other cattle to the foot of an inclined and enclosed gangway, there to turn and leave them, while the other brutes went on and up the walk to the slaughter pens. That is earning their living—and an honest one—with a vengeance.

I saw that the beeves were driven into pens, and that men ran along or stood over them on planks laid across the tops of the pens. I saw that they jabbed and prodded the poor beasts into the right position for their purpose, and then that they felled them with crushing blows of hammers upon their skulls. Then the doors of the pens were thrown open, chains were fastened about the hind legs of the unconscious beasts, and they were swung up so that they hung upon a trolley running on a single overhead rail. Silently and methodically the slaughterers walked along and gashed their throats, and the mysterious red essence of life was flung with drenching volume on the slippery floor. Rapidly, far more rapidly than the reader would believe, unless he had seen it done, the carcasses are sent back to the next and the next and the next set of operatives, to have their hides taken off—so skillfully that they fetch more than any other hides discarded by any other butchers in the world—to have their entrals removed, to have their heads and hoofs taken off, to be split and washed, and to be sent swinging along to the cooling rooms. Silence, skill, expedition, these were the characteristics of all the labor in that murderous place.

Everything — without particularizing too closely—every single thing that appertains to a slaughtered beef is sold and put to use. The horns become the horn of commerce; the straight lengths of leg bone go to the cutlery makers and others; the guts become sausage casings; their contents make fertilizing material; the livers, hearts, tongues and tails, and the stomachs, that become tripe, are all sold over the butcher's counters of the nation; the knuckle bones are ground up for bone flour for various uses; the blood is dried and sold as a powder for commercial uses; the bladders are dried and sold to druggists, tobacconists, and others the fat goes into oleomargarine, and from the hoofs and feet and other parts come glue and oil and fertilizing ingredients. Over the slaughter house I found a series of rooms heaped full of bones and horns. The bones had been boiled to get the fat of the marrow as well as to clean them. Then they had been dried and shaken about until they were as smooth and clean as cotton spools. The knuckle joints had been cut off them, and one room was filled with the ground-up flour of those parts. The white and pretty bones that remained were to be shipped to Connecticut, England, and Germany, to be worked into knife handles, fan handles, tooth brush handles, backs for nail brushes, sides for pen-knives, and into button hook handles, shirt studs, cuff buttons, and so on, ad infinitum. What was to become of the horns were still more astonishing. By heating them and tapping them skillfully the operatives had loosened the soft cellular filling which solidifies and strengthens each horn. The substance around this, between it and the inner surface of the horn, goes for glue; the rest is ground up into bone meal. The horns were then to be sent to the makers of horn goods, who, by cutting each horn skillfully and then pressing it between heavy rollers, manage to spread each one out into a flat ribbon. In this shape it can be used in a thousand ways. The artificers who do this work cut each horn spirally; so that it becomes a tight curl capable of being straightened out. By immense pressure the curve is taken out of it. Good horns sell at $125 a ton. It is by such thorough economy and ingenuity—by losing nothing and wasting nothing—that the great firms in this business have monopolized their field. A small butcher in the East cannot kill his meat and market it in competition with the stock yards packers'; because he must waste what they save and sell.

I made a tour of the refrigerator or cooling rooms. They are kept at a temperature of 36 degrees, I believe. Yet when the meat fresh from the slaughter is railroaded into such a room the animal heat in it warms the room for a considerable time and fills it with steam, as with a fog. Once it is cooled the sides of beef are firm and hard and almost appetizing. Everywhere, except at the actual scene of slaughter, these houses and the work in them are clean and above criticism. While I looked on they were killing four beeves a minute, or 250 in every hour. There were slaughtered in these slock yards during 1890 no less than 2,219,312 head of cattle, more than 1,000,000 sheep and 5,733,082 hogs.

As I passed out of the yards some one handed a card to me. It contained a record of the business of one firm, the leading one of the "big four" packing concerns. It showed that during the year ending April 1, 1891, that company transacted sales of $66,000,000 worth of meat and other goods. It killed 712,000 cattle, 1,714,000 hogs, and nearly 500,000 sheep. It employed 7,900 persons, and paid nearly $4,000,000 in wages. It owned 2,250 refrigerator cars, and 50 acres of buildings. It made 7,000,000 pounds of glue, and 9,500 tons of fertilizer. I suspect that its hogs, and sheep, and boxes of glue, and sides of beef, and cans of meat may stretch out, if piled one on the other, from here to the moon, but I leave the calculation to others, satisfying myself with the reflection that America is great, and Chicago is its prophet.—[Harper's Weekly.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

NIGHT AIR.—An extraordinary fallacy is what a writer on sanitary subjects pronounces the dread of night air. He asks: What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without and foul air from within. Most people prefer the latter—an unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with windows shut? An open window most nights in the year can never hurt any one. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in twenty-four hours. I could better understand shutting the windows in town during the day than during the night, for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make night the the best time for airing the patient.

Always air your room, then, from the outside air if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems extremely difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without.

WATER AS A REMEDIAL AGENT.—The human body is constantly undergoing tissue changes. A correspondent in Hall's Journal of Health says that water has the power of increasing these tissue changes, which multiply the waste products, but at the same time the tissues are renewed by its agency, giving rise to increased appetite, which in turn provides fresh nutriment. Persons but little accustomed to drink water are liable to have the waste products formed faster than they are removed. Any obstruction to the free working of the natural laws at once produces disease.

Persons accustomed to rise in the morning weak and languid will, according to the authority quoted, find the cause in the secretion of wastes, which many times may be remedied by drinking a full tumbler of water before retiring. This materially assists in the process during the night and leaves the tissues fresh and strong, ready for the active work of the next day. Hot water is one of the best remedial agents. A hot bath on going to bed, even in the hot nights of summer, is a better reliever of insomnia than many drugs.

CLIMATOLOGY OF OLD AGE.—The now somewhat extended records of professional observations with reference to the climatology of old age may be said to show that elderly people in general do well with equability and moderate warmth, bear cold badly and benefit by abundant sunshine; the high altitudes are very rarely suitable to them and are usually decidedly injurious, for they do best in level places where there is abundant shelter; they may or may not benefit by the seaside or a sea voyage. Obviously enough, the failing vitality—that is, the impaired vigor of circulation, assimilation and exertion, which characterize advanced years, and the spinal maladies most frequent at that time of life, such as rheumatism, cardiac disease, gout and renal affections—serve to determine the climatological problem; and thus, in a word, moderate warmth, with fair equability, abundance of sunshine with adequate shelter, and level walks, evidently meet the most obvious indications called for by these affections. The unsuitability of the mountain climates to the aged is due primarily to the cold, which depresses those in whom the circulation is feeble.

UNHEALTHY OCCUPATIONS.—Some investigations lately made show that while the potter's life is a pleasant one compared with many other mechanical vocations, being surrounded with a sense of the beautiful and an artistic instinct which goes far to make his existence happy, it is unfortunately brief. Potters, it appears, begin work at about eighteen years of age, and at thirty-five perceptibly begin to decline; the average trade life of the pressers is seventeen years, and of the kilnmen fourteen and one-half, and pulmonary diseases are common among the slipmakers, turners and jiggermen. The revolving moulds keep a cloud of dust about the workmen which they cannot help inhaling, and in many factories the clay is mixed in damp cellars, which increases the liability to colds. Hollow-ware pressers stand while at work, and are obliged to stoop a great deal, the size and weight of the moulds make their work laborious, and the rapid motion agitates the chest, to the injury of their throat and lungs. The sagger makers are liable to overstrain their muscles in placing the heavy saggers in the kiln, and after about twenty years of lifting such weights the workmen begin to decline.

"The Devil's Snare."

There has been discovered in Nicaragua a flesh-eating or rather man-eating plant, which is called by the natives "the devil's snare." In form it is a kind of vegetable octopus or devil-fish, and it is able to draw blood of any living thing which comes within its clutches. It appears that a Mr. Dunstan, a naturalist, has lately returned from Central America, where he spent two years in the study of the plants and animals of those regions. In one of the swamps which surround the great Nicaragua lake he discovered the singular growth.

He was engaged in hunting botanical and entomological specimens when he heard his dog cry out as if in agony from a distance. Running to the spot whence the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, rope-like tissue of roots and fibers. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare, interlacing stems, resembling more than anything else the branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick viscid gum that exuded from the pores.

Drawing his knife, Mr. Dunstan attempted to cut the poor beast free, but it was with the very greatest difficulty that he managed to sever the fleshy, muscular fibers of the plant. When the dog was extracted from the plant Mr. Dunstan saw to his horror and amazement that the dog's body was blood stained, while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from exhaustion. In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required no little force to free the member from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered.

The gum exuding from the vine was of a grayish dark tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable odor, powerful and nauseating to inhale. The natives showed the greatest horror of the plant, and recounted to the naturalist many stories of its death-dealing powers. Mr. Dunstan said he was able to discover very little about the plant, owing to the difficulty in handling it, for its grasp can only be shaken off with the loss of skin and even of flesh. As near as he could ascertain, however, its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food.

If the substance is animal the blood is drawn off and the carcass or refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown in, in the short space of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drank off and the mass thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belief.—[Horticultural Times.

OLLA PODRIDA.

Last year 3,000,000 books were issued to the people of London from free libraries.

Some of the African tribes pull their fingers till the joints "crack" as a form of salutation.

The longest State in the Union is California, 770 miles long; the broadest is Texas, 760 miles.

In 1890 the only States that produced more than a million pounds of paper daily were New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Ohio, but in 1891 two more States, Maine and Wisconsin, were added to the list.

There is a great fresh water spring in the Atlantic Ocean. It covers an area of about two acres, is about two miles east from the shore and about ten miles south of St. Augustine, Florida. The spring is defined by the silver gleaming whitecaps trying to force themselves over the powerful boiling spring.

The French government has under consideration the question of replacing its copper coins, of which 75,000,000 are actually in circulation, by an alloy of nickel and copper, containing 20 per cent. of the former. The resemblance of the coin made from this alloy to the silver coin is urged as an obstacle to its use, but M. Lavat says that no confusion has arisen in the countries using nickel coin. The replacement of the copper coin would necessitate the purchase of 600 tons of pure nickel.

A Sulky with Pneumatic Tires.

What promises to be an important innovation on the present style of sulky is now undergoing a course of experiment near Boston. To Charles F. Clark, a well-known horseman, is due the credit of making a test of a wheel which bids fair to supplant the regulation high wheel. This is an adaptation of the pneumatic tire with a wheel of much smaller diameter than the one now used for trotters and pacers. The large wheels were removed from a sulky and a bicycle company fitted to it a pair of wheels twenty-eight inches in diameter with pneumatic tires, making them as stiff as possible with iron braces.

Mr. Clark has the pacer Albert D., bred in the maritime provinces and eligible to the 2:40 class. He sent him to the races at Worcester, and when the big sidewheeler appeared, drawing the queer-looking rig, there was a sensation. Some old-time trainers laughed at the notion of a horse being able to do anything in such a contrivance, but when the Canadian pacer stepped off with the necessary three heats, one of them being made in 2:29½, they were the first to make up the procession that followed him to the stable for a close inspection.

The next week at Laconia, N. H., Albert D., started again with the same sulky. He was barred in the pools and won as easily as he had before. The weight of the sulky used is forty-two pounds, but this can be reduced. Mr. Clark himself thinks a modest estimate on the gain in speed would be five seconds on a half-mile track and two seconds on a full-length course.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

A Psychological Marvel.

Said Dr. Eugene Hardcastle, a St. Paul surgeon, now at the Southern: "Up in Northern Minnesota lives a man who entered the service in 1861. He was a very dull fellow, almost a fool. During one of the sorties made by the Confederates at Donelson he received a buckshot in the head. The surgeons could not find it and the wound healed. He returned to duty one of the brightest men in his company and in time became Second Lieutenant. At the close of the war he returned home, married a superior woman, prospered in business, and was elected sheriff of his county. Three years ago his head began to give him a great deal of trouble. He came to St. Paul and I located the buckshot and removed it. He is now as healthy as ever, but is the same stupid dolt that he was before the fight at Fort Donelson.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Columbus' Idea of the World.

Emilio Castelar, in June Century: Columbus believed the solid part of the sphere to be larger than the liquid part, and the distance by the sunset road between the East Indies and western Europe to be less than it is. But in those two capital errors lay the great incentive to the execution and success of his purpose. Had he known the vast planetary spaces covered by the waters; the continent interposed between his own Europe and the land of diamonds, gold and spices; the difficulty and peril of the passage yet to be braved in the far regions of the antarctic pole in order to sail from our continental Europe to the oriental Indies by the western way, he would perhaps have shrunk back in alarm and dread.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THE other day at Kouchibouguac, Kent county, N. B., the watchman of McLeod's mill, about daylight, noticed an animal swimming in the mill pond. He thought at first that it was a cow or a horse that had fallen in, but on looking more closely saw that it was a moose of immense size. Some of the hands were called to capture the animal, which, owing to the loose logs floating about, was unable to extricate itself from its predicament. The moose was in savage temper, and was dangerous to approach, but after some trouble the mill chain used for hauling out the logs was fastened around its horns. Then the force of the water was put on, and slowly but reluctantly the creature was landed. The moose, which proved to be fully grown and taller than an ordinary horse, was now captured, but what to do with it was the problem. Two or three persons who went too near the beast were warned by unmistakable signs that its hoofs were dangerous, and one mill hand, a Scotchman, who was overbold, got a blow from its forefoot that he will remember to the end of his life. By this time half the people of Kouchibouguac were at the mill. When finally Mr. Atkinson, the manager, made his appearance, he decided that as there was no possible way of keeping the animal in captivity the proper course was to release it, and this was accordingly done. The moose, stiff from its long swim and the rough handling it had received while being hauled out, went down the incline very slowly, and kept on a walk for some time after it reached terra firma, but it limbered up, and when last seen was making good time toward the forest.

EX-REPRESENTATIVE Barnes, of Georgia, once the "fat man of the House," spent two days in Washington recently and devoted a great part of one to making a call on an old colored couple who used to be slaves in Georgia. In speaking about the visit he said to a reporter: "These old folks were slaves and ignorant. They had a boy whom they laid great store by. When he got big enough to do jobs of work they hired him to a lawyer to clean up the law offices. Later he began to go messages and to carry the lawyer's briefbag, and after a while the old ex-slaves thought they wanted him to be a lawyer. Their ambition for him grew upon them and they worked and saved money. They knew they could not expect to make a lawyer of him down in his old home, but they had their plans. One day they packed up and came to Washington, and soon the boy was at a law school. He graduated with promise of success in life, but died very soon afterwards, and the old folks have never gone back to Dixie. They are doing very well, but there is not much in it now that their boy's gone."

THERE were two weddings amid unusual surroundings in Colorado a few days ago. The second was an attempt to go one better on the first for novelty and romance, and it would not be surprising if a third should occur soon to cap the climax. The first couple were married on the summit of Pike's Peak, the idea, maybe, being to get as near heaven as possible in the blissful event, and, perhaps, to display an ardor of love that the climate above the snow line could not chill. The second couple, George F. Schatz and Miss Emma Thompson, were married in the weird and beautiful bridal chamber of the Cave of the Winds at Manitou. The wedding party of the romantic pair, comprising the parson and a number of friends, was driven to Williams Canon, and climbed the rocky trail into the Cave, where the ceremony was performed.

A FRENCH convict named Francis Paucry, with three other captives, has escaped from the penal settlement in New Caledonia. The police, in advertising the escape, say that he is tattooed, and describe his marks as follows: He has on the shoulders epaulets of a vice admiral, two busts of females, a tercro in action, an anchor, a pansy, a flower on the right hand; two busts of musketeers, a bust of a warrior with a canteen, two yatagans crossing each other on the left arm; two pigeons, a turban, two flaming hearts, a crown; on the chest there is seen a horseman, a cross and a dagger; on the heart a star, a heart and a head; on the right knee two pugilists, and a cask on the stomach. The report does not mention whether he had any spot on his skin that might be decorated with another design.

"THE other day," says a Lewiston, (Me.,) man, "when I was passing the frog pond, I heard the most remarkable chorus of noises that it has ever been my privilege to listen to. I stopped in amazement and listened. It sounded something like a symphony of frogs and still it didn't. I waded through the tall grass just for curiosity, and there, close to the shore, were all of the frogs in the pond—some swimming with dazed and half-fashioned strokes, and others toddling on the bank. Yes, they were drunk. The best that I could make out of it was that they had been celebrating upon the contraband stuff that the deputy sheriffs had spilled into the pond the day before."

A BLAKELY (Ga.) man writes as follows to the Atlanta Constitution: I noticed the other day a Pekin duck that was moping about and making strange motions with its head. I decided from its actions that it had some foreign substance in its digestive organs and would consequently die. I therefore resolved to make an examination and see what it was. On opening the duck I found, to my surprise, two pieces of gold and a cartridge hull. The gold pieces were too badly worn to tell of what denomination they were, but I think they must have been one-dollar pieces. The cartridge hull was all worn away and gone except the head.

A LITTLE girl, with an abundant head of hair, was playing at Greenwich and West Houston streets in New York the other evening, when a bat, which had been observed by several persons flying about in irregular circles above the Ninth avenue elevated road, swooped down and fastened its claws in the little girl's hair. She screamed and her brother ran to her assistance. He killed the creature with a baseball bat. It measured eleven inches across the wings from tip to tip. So vicious was its clutch on the girl's hair that several strands had to be cut to release its hold, even after it was dead. The girl's hair is cut short now.

A RESIDENT of Hiawatha, Kan., after suffering from aching teeth, went to a dentist's and gave strict orders what was to be done. Chloroform was administered by the attending physician and the dentist, after having operated on his patient forty-five minutes, extracted eighteen teeth at one sitting. None of them were less than one and a half inches long, while his jaw teeth were near sizing up with those of a yearling colt. He says there are twenty more teeth firmly bedded in his lower jaw that must come out, the kick of the dentist to the contrary notwithstanding.

MRS. CARRIE HOLMES, of Kincaid, Mo., and her gun appeared on the scene the other day quite in time. A book agent who was canvassing the neighborhood undertook to cross a field where an ugly bull was kept and the animal attacked him. The agent ran and the bull ran, and the latter being the fleeter was about to toss him, when the man stumbled and fell headlong, the bull charging some distance past him. The bull recovered himself and turned, and was about to put the finishing touches on his victim when Mrs. Holmes' rifle cracked and brought the beast down.

A STRANGE story comes from Seymour, Ind. Some sixty-four years ago a Thomas Carr settled on a farm near there and one of the first things that he did was to plant an apple orchard. Two little trees he gave to his two sons, who set them out and nurtured them, and they grew to be fine trees, and each was known by the name of its owner. In 1877 the elder son died and the same day his tree fell. A few days ago his brother, Colonel George W. Carr, died, and within an hour his tree broke off at the roots and fell to the ground.

THERE is a volcanic lake on the road from Irkutck to Kiakhta, the frontier town of the Chinese Empire, where the cold is so terrible in winter that when a hurricane stirs the waters the waves often freeze as waves, remaining in hummocks above the surface. It has an average depth of over a mile, and when frozen in a placid state the ice formed is so clear and colorless and yet so thick that when crossing it one gets the impression of passing over space.

DURING a recent hailstorm in Connecticut some guests on the hotel veranda were swapping yarns about large hailstones they had seen, when a small boy stole a chunk of ice from the refrigerator and hurled it into the air, so that it fell just in front of them. The monster "hailstone" weighed three pounds and was the sensation of the neighborhood until the joke was exploded.

IN China one can always borrow money on the strength of having a son, but nobody would advance him a cent if he had a dozen daughters. The former is responsible for the debt of his father for three generations. The latter is only responsible for the debts of her own husband.

IT is not often that asparagus is used as food for cattle, but the asparagus crop was so large all over Brunswick this year that in some villages nobody could be found to pay a halfpenny for a pound, and whole basketfuls were given to the cows and sheep.

JOHN TULE is a huckster at Scranton, Pa. He was caught in a recent cloudburst, with six pigs shut in a slatted box in his wagon. When Mr. Tule reached home he found all the pigs dead. They had been drowned by the rain.

AN old man, 79 years old, living in Nodaway county, Mo., ploughed his own land this spring with a horse 29 years old, which was born on this same farm, and has worked on it, with the old man, ever since.

TALES ABOUT MEMORY.

Odd Anecdotes Regarding Men and Birds and a Lobster.

"When I was cramming to come up for the finals," said a young doctor in charge of a surgical ward in Bellevue Hospital the other day, "I found that, do the best I could, I couldn't remember much more than half of the technical details of the books. I tried at first to commit them to memory by determined study, and was only partly successful. Then I trird the method of association of ideas, or the order of the letters in the words, and did only a little better by that scheme. It seems that the other students were troubled the same way, for after the examination I found that I was among the first five in my class. Since I have been here, I have met one of the men that you sometimes hear of who are troubled by remembering nearly everything that has ever come under their notice.

"He is a middle-aged German who underwent a severe surgical operation in the hospital four weeks ago. He was under ether nearly two hours longer than the visiting surgeon considered safe in the majority of instances. They had slight hopes of his recovery, but ran the risk, for he would have surely died if he hadn't been operated upon.

"He came out of it all right," said the doctor, "and told me that the experience had been a relief to him. It was the very first time in his experience that he had not been distressed, with remembering an endless string of events that he had known. He said that he never forgot anything. His memory disturbed him in his sleep by receiving all sorts of disconnected circumstances. After he had got strong he left the hospital with his old and peculiar disorder.

The Mail and Expressman had an interesting chat with the surgeon, who has made a rather extended study of the phenomena of memory. Said the doctor: "In spite of all the study that has been given to this interesting subject, I don't believe there is any one who really understands it. I compelled myself to memorize this definition of memory from a book on 'Medical Physiology,' but it doesn't mean much to me. 'Memory is the concentration of waves of molecular cerebral action in concentration with the hyperbo-metaphysical vibrations of tomic structure, arising in the gray matter of the medulla oblongata and terminating in the corpus callosum. This combination awakens a spontaneous cerebration and gives rise to the phenomena of memory.' "It strikes me," said the doctor, "that this writer would have put his ideas in a little different language if he had well understood what he was talking about."

"Haven't you ever found a system of mnemonics that has been useful to you?" asked the writer.

"The best method that I know of is to put any difficult catalogue of names that one wants to remember into a rhyme. I know I committed the names of the cranial nerves to memory by learning this rhyme:

On old Monadnock's peaked tops
A Fin and German picked some hops.

"You know, the first letter of each word is the initial letter of one of these nerves. There are scores of useful rhymes like this.

"But it has been my experience," continued the doctor, "that the surest way to remember a thing is not to pass it by until you have become thoroughly familiar with its particulars. I listened to a lecture on memory the other evening by a well-known physician, who argued that the secret of a good memory is in an ingenious application of the association of ideas. After a short explanation of his system he enabled us to learn at once the exceptions to the rule in Latin grammar and the troublesome forms of irregular French verbs. This reminds me that I have heard a rather peculiar explanation of the phenomena of memory. Some time ago a lens maker made a specimen of microscopic writing on glass. He wrote the Lord's prayer on a rectangular space measuring 1-244 by 1-441 of an inch. At this rate he could photograph the Bible eight times on a square inch. It has been claimed that a physical basis of memory may exist in permanent structural modification of the brain matter constituting the surface of the furrows. In a highly developed brain this surface amounts to 340 square inches, and it would appear, according to this theory, that the entire memories of a lifetime might be written out in the English language on such a surface in characters such as the lens maker wrote on glass."

The doctor has some interesting incidents of how animals remember persons and places. "I know a man in Morristown, N. J., who has a hen with a good memory. When she was a chicken the boy of the family named her Mary and allowed her to follow him into the kitchen to get crumbs of bread and cake. The boy was away from home at school a year, and the chicken was so plainly shown that she was not wanted in the house that she had given up going for the crumbs. When the boy came home Mary was a full-grown hen, but evidently remembered him, for she followed him around and often dodged into the kitchen after him.

"I have also heard of a lobster that had a very good imitation of a memory. It tried to get its claws into the half opened shell of an oyster, but the oyster always closed in time to save itself. The lobster finally seized a thin stone, quickly pushed it into the cautiously opened shell and devoured the oyster. Every one, of course, knows of horses and dogs that remember with surprising accuracy."

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

M. Dameny has taken successive photographs of the lips of a speaker, so that on arranging them a deaf mute able to read from the motion of the lips can understand them.

The influence of forests in protecting the water supply is well illustrated in the case of Greece. In ancient days she possessed 7,500,000 acres of forest. To-day she has hardly 2,000,000 acres, and the scarcity of water and other injurious climatic effects are traceable to the destruction of the trees.

In the opinion of Prof. Houston, we may not unreasonably expect future progress to present these five features: electricity produced direct from coal, the steam engine entirely replaced by the electric motor, aerial navigation effected, production of light without heat, and the application of electricity to the curing of disease and prolonging of life.

A lamp may be lighted with a piece of ice. A small piece of metallic potassium is laid on the wick and touched with the ice, when the water immediately produces a flame. This is due to the property of this metal to oxidize with exceeding rapidity on contact with water. This curious experiment is to be made with great caution, as if too much of the potassium is used an explosion will take place.

Plans have just been completed for the construction of another great irrigating canal with reservoirs in Arizona, in the Santa Cruz valley, and when it is completed 300,000 more acres of the great American desert will be supplying the finest kinds of fruit and grains and other products for the eastern markets. The canal will be seventy miles long and thirty feet wide at the bottom, and the construction of the works will cost about $1,200,000.

THE OPERA BY TELEPHONE.—During the last two years, the Theatrophone Company has developed in Paris a service that is quite remarkable. The company now has installed in the city 100 theatrophones, which are distributed on eleven lines in the large hotels, restaurants, theatre vestibules, etc. In addition to this, a certain number of subscribers are regularly served by their private telephones. On placing a 50 centime piece in the slot of one of the theatrophones, any person can listen for five minutes to a performance named in a wicket in front of the apparatus. Should an intermission occur, the auditor is at once placed in communication with another stage. The operator at the central station responds to signals given by the theatrophones by making connection with the desired theatres, the switch-board being in no material respect different from those in use for telephones. At each of the theatres is a secondary station, connected with a series of microphones on the stage.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Pre-eminent." (Preached in London.)

TEXT: *"He that cometh from above is above all."*—John iii., 31.

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to Him from the Bethlehem sky was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five-fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the vox humana in all music, the gracefulest line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedraled grandeur and the peroration of all splendid language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of twenty-four letters, and when Christ compared Himself to the first letter and the last letter, the alpha and the omega, He appropriated to Himself all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters and all letters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Or, if you prefer the words of the text, "above all."

It means, after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan altitudes, the glory of Christ would have to spread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens; but the height was not great enough and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—have failed to climb to the top of Christ's glory, they might all well unite in the words of the text and say, "He that cometh from above is above all."

First, Christ must be above all else in our preaching. There are so many books on homiletics scattered through the world that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil, individual, social, political, National. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works and covenant of grace, that therefore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology.

Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism or all the word treasurers that we inherited from the Latin and the Greek and the Indo-European but we have a right to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the spittle, the salve, the barnyard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars, and we do not propose in our Sabbath-school teaching and in our pulpit address to be put on the limits.

I know that there is a great deal said in our day against words, as though they were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God and the human race. What did God write upon the tables of stones? Words. What did Christ utter on Mount Olivet? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the spark for the illumination of the universe? Out of words. "Let there be light," and light was. Of course thought is the cargo and words are only the ship; but how fast would your cargo get on without the ship?

What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath school class, in your reformatory institutions, and what we all need is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and heaven. We ride a few old words to death when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed fifteen thousand different words for dramatic purposes. Milton employed eight thousand different words for poetic purposes. Rufus Choate employed over eleven thousand different words for legal purposes, but the most of us have less than a thousand words that we can manage, less than five hundred, and that makes us so stupid.

When we come to set forth the love of Christ we are going to take the tenderest phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used in that direction before, all the more shall we use it. When we come to speak of the glory of Christ, the Conqueror, we are going to draw our similes from triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have eighteen flags by which they give signal; but those eighteen flags they can put into sixty-six thousand different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to young men who are after awhile going to preach Jesus Christ, you will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in your own way.

Jonathan Edwards preached Christ in the severest argument ever penned, and John Bunyan preached Christ in the sublimest allegory ever composed. Edward Payson, sick and exhausted, leaned up against the side of the pulpit and wept out his discourse. While George Whitefield, with the manner and the voice, and the start of an actor, overwhelmed his auditory. It would have been a different thing if Jonathan Edwards had tried to write and dream about the pilgrim's progress to the celestial city or John Bunyan had attempted an essay on the human will.

Brighter than the light, fresher than the fountains, deeper than the seas are all these Gospel themes. Song has no melody, flowers have no sweetness, sunset sky has no color compared with these glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can sickle them. Kindling pulpits with their fire, and producing revolutions with their power, lighting up dying beds with their glory, they are the sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the orator, and they offer the most intense scene for the artist, and they are to the embassador of the say all enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direct guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest agony. Brightest hope for grimmest death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher.

Oh, what a gospel to preach! Christ over all in it. His birth, His suffering, His miracles, His parables, His sweat, His tears, His blood, His atonement, His intercession, what glorious themes? Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have we a hope of heaven? It is because Jesus went ahead, the herald and the forerunner.

The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had put it off no one ever dared put it on; but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the wanest and the worst may wear. "Where sin abounded grace may much more abound."

"Oh, my sins, my sins," said Martin Luther to Staupitz; "my sins, my sins." The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin Bible that had made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake; and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved he wrote to a friend, saying: "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we who have been such very awful sinners praise His grace the more now that we have been redeemed."

Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate spiritual trim, and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are scarless and immaculate? What you need is a looking-glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor and wretched and miserable and blind, and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them and then offered us the receipt.

And how much we need Him in our sorrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have His grace. Why, He made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles have been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity, all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock the Christian, from cups of granite, lily rimmed and vine covered, puts out the thirst of his soul.

Again, I remark that Christ is above all in dying alleviations. I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The Emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stonemason should come and consult him about his tombstone that after awhile he would need. And there are men who are monomaniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me.

Saladin, the greatest conqueror of his day, while dying, ordered the tunic he had on him to be carried after his death on a spear at the head of his army, and then the soldier, ever and anon, should stop and say: "Behold, all that is left of Saladin, the Emperor and conqueror. Of all the States he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior or such absurd demonstration or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a commonsensical idea on this subject that you and I need to consider—that there are only two styles of departure.

A thousand feet underground, by light of torch, toiling in a miner's shaft a ledge of rock may fall upon us, and we may die a miner's death. Far out to sea, falling from the slippery ratlines and broken on the halyards, we may die a sailor's death. On mission of mercy in hospital, amid broken bones and reeking leprosies and raging fever, we may die a philanthropist's death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, the gun carriage may roll over us and we may die a patriot's death. But, after all, there are only two styles of departure; the death of the righteous and the death of the wicked, and we all want to die the former.

God grant that when that hour comes you may be at home! You want the hand of your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light on your pillow from eyes that have long reflected your love. You want the room still. You do not want any curious strangers standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think that is the wish of all of us. But is that all? Can earthly friends hold us when the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human voice charm open heaven's gate? Can human hands pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor? Can an earthly friendship shield us from the arrows of death and in the hour when satan shall practice upon us his infernal archery? No, no, no, no! Alas! poor soul, if that is all. Better die in the wilderness, far from tree shadow and from fountain, alone, vultures circling through the air waiting for our body, unknown to men, and to have no burial, if only Christ could say through the solitudes, "I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee." From that pillow of stone a ladder would soar heavenward, angels coming and going; and across the solitude and the barrenness would come the sweet notes of heavenly minstrelsy.

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we are speeding. When I see the sunset I say, "One day less to live." When I see the spring blossoms scattered I say, "Another season gone forever." When I close this Bible on Sabbath night I say, "Another Sabbath departed." When I bury a friend I say, "Another earthly attraction gone forever." What nimble feet the years have! The roebucks and the lightnings run not so fast. From decade to decade, from sky to sky they go at a bound.

There is a place for us, whether marked or not, where you and I will sleep the last sleep, and the men are now living who will with solemn tread carry us to our resting place. Aye, it is known in heaven whether our departure will be a coronation or a banishment. Brighter than a banqueting hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpeters will be the sepulchre through whose rifts the holy light of heaven streameth. God will watch you. He will send His angels to guard your slumbering ground until at Christ's behest they shall roll away the stone.

So also Christ is above all in heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial ascription, all the thrones facing His throne, all the palms waved before His face, all the crowns down at His feet. Cherubim to cherubim, seraphim to seraphim, redeemed spirit to redeemed spirit shall recite the Saviour's earthly sacrifice.

Stand on some high hill of heaven and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the scars of His suffering, in silence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, will say, "This is Jesus, for whom we died." The apostles, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which they went, will say, "This is the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and at Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little children clad in white will say, "This is the Jesus who took us in His arms and blessed us, and when the storms of the world were too cold and loud brought us into this beautiful place." The multitudes of the bereft will say, "This is the Jesus who comforted us when our hearts broke." Many who had wandered clear off from God and plunged into vagabondism, but saved by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus who pardoned us. We were guilty and He made us white as snow." Mercy boundless, grace unparalleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come together in a great chorus, which shall make the arches echo and re-echo with the eternal reverberation of gladness and peace and triumph.

Edward I was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed $160,000 to have his heart, after his decease, taken to the Holy Land in Asia Minor, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds today whose hearts are already in the holy land of heaven. Where your treasures are there are your hearts also. John Bunyan, of whom I spoke at the opening of the discourse, caught a glimpse of that place, and in his quaint way he said: "And I heard in my dream, and lo! the bells of the city rang again for joy; and as they opened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and lo! the city shone like the sun, and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands, to sing praises with all, and after that they shut up the gates, which when I had seen I wished myself among them!"

Tommy's Explanation.

"I wonder why that dog barked at the moon all night?" remarked papa at breakfast.

"I guess the man in the moon was making faces at him," answered Tommy, "'cause I know Ponto doesn't like that."

LIBRARY OF THE VATICAN.

The Most Valuable Collection in the World Housed in Magnificent Rooms.

The great movement of the renaissance began late at Rome and closed early; it is generally said to have lasted from the time of Pope Nicholas V., 1447 to 1527, when the town was sacked by the army of Charles V. This represents less than a century, but in this short time marvels were produced, remarks a writer in Harper's Weekly. The course pursued by men of genius in the revival of letters and of the arts has ever been the same. Antique masterpieces have, in the first place, been exumed, then an attempt has been made to imitate them and this attempt has succeeded. Ancient books were the first to be brought to light again.

If we want to get an idea of the work of the renaissance, when the treasures of Greece and Rome were so eagerly sought after, we must go to the library of the vatican. It may be said to have been founded by Nicholas V., who was the first to give it any importance. He sent Enoch of Ascoli and many others to search the convents of Germany and take from them all they could find; at the same time Greek savants, flying before the Turks, brought to him Homer and Plato. Before his death Nicholas V. had added 5,000 valuable manuscripts to those owned by his predecessors.

Since then the number has been greatly increased, and there are now more than 25,000. No library in the world is as rich in this respect as the Vatican. As we enter it we cannot but feel a sense of veneration when we remember all that has been done by its means to aid the progress of thought and promote the good of humanity. As a matter of fact, these precious works, which embody all the genius of antiquity, are treated with the greatest deference. They are housed in magnificent rooms, which are paved with marble and frescoes and some of the more precious of the manuscripts are exhibited to the reverend gaze of visitors in glass cases. But there is no doubt that all these honors are fully merited.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

One teaspoonful of ammonia to a teaspoonful of water, applied with a rag, will clean silver or gold jewelry.

When crackers become soft from long standing, put them in a pan and bake them over. They will be as crisp as fresh ones.

Pans and kettles will last much longer if they are placed before a fire a few minutes to get thoroughly dry inside. If put away in a damp condition they soon become rusty and in a short time are quite unfit for use.

An ingenious German has reduced so trifling a matter as boiling an egg to an absolute science, and has devised a watch for that purpose for particular people. The watch has a series of dials to mark hard, soft, and medium, for ducks' and hens' eggs, there being, however, but a single hand or pointer. The mechanism marks the minutes and half-minutes up to ten, and even the dullest of servants by the aid of this apparatus can tell when to remove the boiler from the fire.

Reasoning Powers of Ants.

One morning a gentleman of many scientific attainments sat quietly and alone at his breakfast. Presently he noticed that some large black ants were making free with the contents of the sugar-bowl. He drove them away, but they soon returned, seemingly unwilling to leave their sweetened feast. Again they were dispersed, only to return in increased numbers. There was a lamp hook directly above the center of the table, and, to try their ingenuity, the gentleman suspended the sugar-bowl to the hook with a cord, allowing it to swing clear of the table about an inch. First the sagacious little creatures tried to reach it by standing on each other's backs. After repeated efforts, all of which were failures, they went away and it was supposed they had given up in despair. Within a surprisingly short time, however, they were seen descending the cord by dozens and dropping themselves into the sugar-bowl. They had scaled the wall, traversed the ceiling and discovered another road to the treasure.—[St. Louis Republic.

Famous Cheeses.

The genuine Parmesan cheese, so highly esteemed by the epicure, is made in Parma and Piacenza and made almost entirely of skimmed milk. Its high flavor is thought to be due to the rich pasturage of the meadows about the Po, where the cows feed; the choicest Parmesan is kept for three or four years and is never carried to market until at least six months old.

The celebrated Gruyere, one of the best liked of the Swiss cheeses, is given its peculiar flavor by a dry herb made into a powder. Camembert, a cream cheese made in Brittany, is very rich, small, and flat, with a pale yellow color and a dark-colored rind. Roquefort, also a very rich cheese that it is necessary to keep for some time before it is ripe enough for eating, is made in the south of France from the milk of sheep and goats. Cheshire and Stilton are English cheeses of fine flavor. All these cheeses are now imitated and manufactured in many places besides those from which they take their names.—[New York Post.

Buttermilk in Great Demand.

Buttermilk is in much greater demand as a summer beverage than sweet milk. As a therapeutic agent it is given now to a sick person when nothing else is allowed. It is a powerful nerve tonic. Buttermilk is now considered better than sweet milk for persons inclined to dyspepsia, because one of the difficulties of milk—its slow digestive qualities—is removed at once, as buttermilk has already gone through one process of digestion. Iced buttermilk is a fashionable fad now. Ladies offer a glass of buttermilk to their friends in summer just as they do the "cup of tea" in the winter.—[Field and Farm.

The number of standard silver dollars now in circulation is 56,778,484.

The Government and Highways.

It has been suggested that the American roads be placed under a system of Government supervision, and be divided somewhat as the French roads are:

First, national roads. These to be built and maintained by the General Government, and be located with reference to military and postal requirements.

Second, State roads. These to be built and maintained by the several States, and connect the various localities of the States, and be planned with reference to the national roads.

Third, county or neighborhood roads. These to be built and maintained by counties and townships, and be located with reference to the classes just mentioned.

Those who advocate this idea say that if our common roads were improved by some such plan as this we should soon have them in charge of competent and educated engineers. The national roads would probably be in charge of army engineers; the State roads in charge of engineers graduated from the agricultural and mechanical schools; and the neighborhood roads in charge of local men, who, once having had the example set them of how good roads are built, would be entirely competent to do what is usually necessary to be done in making a road of lesser importance. But even under such a plan as this, each county should have an engineer to design the difficult work, determine upon location of routes and inspect constructions and repairs. Strange as it may seem, the proper location of a country highway presents to the engineer more complex problems than the location of a railroad. Country people do not understand this, and are not willing to believe it, therefore the crossroads storekeeper and the village blacksmith are usually thought to be entirely competent to decide upon the best route for a country road.—Harper's Weekly.

Silence.

Silence, in the sense of absolute stillness, is almost unknown in Nature. In her loneliest shrine there is nearly always a world of small noises, of stirrings and rustlings, quiver of leaves, hum of insects, stir of flowerets and grass blades, song of birds—only in the desolate Arctic regions, or the pathless desert, does the explorer enter into the realms of absolute silence, and then it is oppressive and terrible. Noise itself may be missed.

The Dorset poet writes truly when he speaks of the over-worked mother complaining of the "noisy fun" of her children; but chronicles how, in later years, when the family was scattered, "some married, some dead," the lonely old woman looks back to by-gone days, "and she do wish, with idle tears, to have again about her ears" the very noise which once "stunned" her.

How terrible is the quietude which settles over the household after the death of a child; how dull the silence that pervades the establishment after the return of the boys to school, albeit every one had previously grumbled at their "incessant noise."

It is said that a miller's wife, leaving the mill after the death of her husband, suffered so much from stillness through missing the clack of the machinery, that she made her servant bring the coffee-mill into her bed-room every evening and "grind her to sleep."

Like other grievances, noise itself may be "mourned when missed." The professed foes of noise often increase what they attempt to destroy. "Name me, and you break me," is an old riddle, but not apparently one always remembered by the loud-voiced callers for "silence."

Men and Wives Separated.

A letter from Cairo, Ill., says: Considerable interest has been excited here and at Paducah, Ky., by the efforts of two Chinamen to get back to this country. They are Charles Hong and Jim Prang, who went from here to Paducah to start a laundry, and a year ago married two Paducah white girls. A few months ago they went back to China, leaving their wives at home. Since their departure both wives have become mothers, and one with her child is living in Cairo.

The husbands now desire to return, but the Chinese exclusion law is a barrier. In order to help them over papers drawn up by an American consul in China have been received by the local Chinamen asking that the signatures of city officials and citizens of Paducah be obtained, certifying that Charles and Jim were dealers in tea and oriental fancy goods, and that they have married American girls in Paducah.

These papers bore correct photographs of the two anxious Chinamen, but the officials cannot sign the tea merchant certificates for laundrymen.

Plant Evaporation.

A sunflower evaporates 1¼ pints of water a day, and a cabbage about the same quantity. A wheat plant exhales in 172 days about 100,000 grains of water. An acre of growing wheat, on this calculation, draws and passes out about ten tons of water per day.

Mr. J. B. Emerton.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

So promptly and effectually overcomes **THAT TIRED FEELING**, as to conclusively prove this medicine "makes the weak strong." J. B. Emerton, a well-known merchant of Auburn, Maine, had complicated with **Liver and Kidney** troubles. He took **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA** and it gave relief and great comfort. He says: **"It is a God-send** to any one suffering as I did."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

Japan is said to have apple trees only four inches in height, which produces fruit about the size of currants.

One to Three.

This is the greasing a wagon needs when the Frazer Axle Grease is used in comparison with other greases, one box outlasting three of other kinds. It costs a trifle more than others; its saving qualities are wonderful, not so in regard to quantity of grease used and the wear and tear on the wheels. It can be applied alike to the heaviest farm wagon and the lightest buggy. It is the Standard Axle Grease of the world.

A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false teeth interfere with his enunciation.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O., Propts. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

THE human system needs continuous and careful attention to rid itself of its impurities. Beecham's Pills act like magic.

The deepest perpendicular shaft is in the Kuttenberg mine in Bohemia, 3778 feet deep.

BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

The largest Masonic library building and the only Masonic library in the world are at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

When you eat too much,
When you drink too much,
When you smoke too much,
When you work too much,
Bradycrotine, no Headache.
Fifty cents, at drug stores.

Paper car wheels ceased years ago to be a novelty.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

A horse was killed by bees at Leslie, Ga. recently.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25cts. per bottle.

There are said to be 2,800,000 bee-hives in the United States.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.

M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—The contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

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FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa.

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WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

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MANUFACTURERS OF THE GALLOPING HORSE STEAM CAROUSAL, OR MERRY-GO-ROUND.

Having had several years' experience in manufacturing and operating these machines, we are prepared to furnish a machine, which, for beauty, durability and completeness, cannot be surpassed. Machines constantly on hand. All orders filled promptly. Write for catalogue and prices to

OWEN & MARGESON,
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LOVERS OF MUSIC who will send us the names and addresses of two musical friends plainly written and enclose 30 cents in stamps or postal note, will receive, postage free, by return mail **our magnificent collection of over 600 LATEST SONGS** with the music for each one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the grandest collection of Sentimental, Comic, Operatic and Ethiopian Songs ever published, and includes all the popular favorites: "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole year's supply for the cost of a single piece of music. VICTOR MFG. COMP'Y, 695 Broadway, New York.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons prone to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 25c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 36 Spruce St., N.Y.

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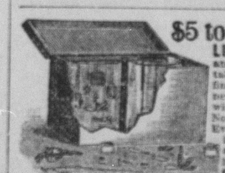

$5 to $15 per day, at home, selling **LIGHTNING PLATER** and plating jewelry, watches tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry gold as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents $5. Write for circulars. H. C. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 108 West 45th Street, New York City.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold, at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only **$3.00 Shoe made with two complete soles**, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such cannot rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The **two soles** of the **W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00** Shoe when worn through can be repaired as many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper.

Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap welt shoes sold at $3.00, having only appearances to commend them. **W. L. DOUGLAS Men's $4 and $5 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed; $3.50 Police and Farmers; $2.50 Fine Calf; $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's; Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes; Ladies' $3.00 Hand Sewed; $2.50-$2.00 and Misses' $1.75 Best Dongola,** are of the same high standard of merit.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 11.

THE RACKET.

"When the June bugs go a dancing,
On the ceiling and the wall,
And in melodies entrancing,
From the fence the pussies call,
While the 'skeeters are a humming,
All the night into your ear,
Don't believe that summer's coming,
For it's then already here."

SPECIAL,

Third Annual Clearance Sale, commencing to-day, July 15. and ends August 13, 1892.

Our regular customers understand what that means—if U don't Kno,

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Clem Deininger spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

——Rev. and Mrs. James Boal, of Philipsburg, are visiting at Shannon Boal's.

——Professor H. F. Bitner, wife and children left on Wednesday for their home in Millersville, Pa.

——Mrs. William Sandoe and three children are visiting friends in Harrisburg and Mifflintown.

——Mr. Jacob Runkle and family, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mr. Runkle's mother at this place.

——Miss Sarah Deininger, who has been spending several months with friends in York, returned home last week.

——Mrs. Cyrus Goss and daughter Margaret left on Monday morning for Atlantic City, where they will remain for some time.

——E. M. Huyett has been on the sick list the last several days from an affection of the lungs and is confined to the house.

——Mr. J. K. Furst, of Cedar Springs, Clinton county, had business in this locality last week. Mr. Furst is a senior at State College.

——Mrs. W. W. Bayard returned to her home at Washington, D. C. on Saturday last, after a two weeks' visit with her parents at Centre Hill.

——Miss Lucy Horner, of Tusseyville is leaving this week for Plymouth Ohio, where she will make her home with her sister Mrs. S. E. From.

——Mr. Frank Fisher with his wife, who was formerly Miss Anna Keller, of Penn Hall, visited friends in town on Friday and Saturday of last week.

——Mrs. Dr. Kleckner and three children, of Mifflinburg, and Miss Lillie Fisher, of Boalsburg, were the guests of Dr. W. A. Jacobs' family over Sunday.

——Samuel Long the senior proprietor of Penn Cave, has been seriously ill for nearly two weeks of a complication of diseases, but he seems some better at present.

——Orris McCormick, a former townsman, now located at Spring Mills, is frequently seen in town. Orris is selling crayon portraits and is meeting with success.

——Dr. Charles Smith, of Lamar, Clinton county, was in town on Monday. The Dr. is hale and hearty. He is a brother of Dr. Peter Smith, dec'd., who practiced his profession in Centre Hall for many years.

——Professor W. T. Meyer, of Bellefonte, was in town on Friday of last week. Professor Meyer has lately organized a professional orchestra in Bellefonte, which competent judges pronounce excellent.

——Mr. M. C. Gephart, of Millheim, was in town on Friday last. Mr. Gephart is engaged in the musical merchandise business and has succeeded in building up a lucrative trade in that place. Mr. Gephart will have an extensive display at the Patron's picnic.

——A family outing party composed of Mr. and Mrs. George McGaffey and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes and six daughters, Mr and Mrs. J. E. Johnston and daughter, of Philipsburg, and Miss Emma Johnston, of Washington, D. C., after visiting Penns Cave took dinner at Bartges' hotel and tarried for a brief time on Friday of last week.

——Bun Philson and his sister Ella, of Berlin, Pa., brother and sister of the wife of Rev. Fischer, of our town, will join an excursiou party of bankers on a tour thro California, in a few weeks. We predict they will be the most celebrated and noted members of the party, being of diminutive stature, yet the equal in intellect and culture of any that will belong to the tourist. Bun is a successful banker of life-long experience, and may be able to give some of the big fellows a pointer or two, and Miss Ella will prove herself a lady among ladies. A fine time is in store for them, no doubt, and heartily do we wish it to them.

BITTEN BY A RATTLESNAKE.

A Mifflin County Lad Dies From the Effect of a Bite.

Edgar Smith, a lad eleven years old, of Yeagertown, was bitten twice by a rattlesnake on Jack's mountain, near Lewistown while gathering huckleberries on Saturday. Two other boys were with him, and both ran home to tell his parents what had happened. A party was at once formed, which ascended the mountain, but did not find the boy for an hour as he had moved from the position in which he was last seen by the two boys before they started down the mountain. He was suffering terribly when found, and was carried down to the road and hauled home in the carriage of Jomes H. Mann, proprietor of Mann's axle works. All remedies failed to counteract the effects of the poison, and in five hours from the time he was bitten the unfortunate boy was a corpse.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

Centre Hall Democrats to Organize a Cleveland Club.

An effort will be made to organize a Democratic club in Centre Hall, and chairman Huyett has issued a call to have the Democrats of the vicinity meet in the Foundry Hall on Friday evening, August 19th. All Democrats are requested to turn out on the evening and attend the meeting, and help affect an organization. Centre Hall several years ago had an organized club and it was a success and there is no reason why another should not be a success also. Every Democrat is requested to be present and give the organization his support. Several speakers will be present on the evening to address the assemblage.

A Good Run.

A gentleman who went to the trouble to sum up the votes cast in each district in Centre county at the Democratic delegate elections last Saturday for instructions found that Charles R. Kurtz, had the highest number of votes for Prothonotary. Under the Crawford county system this would have nominated Mr. Kurtz. Under the delegate system of making nominations it frequently happens that the popular choice looses, and we have a case in point in this instance.

This fact and the subsequent manipulation of delegates to defeat candidates by wire pulling with delegates has led many counties to adopt the Crawford county system of making nominations, and thereby place the popular choice upon the ticket.

What Hicks predicts.

Hicks, the weather prophet has predicted central storm days for the 5th, 6th and 7th. Some rain with heavy wind probably of these three dates, after which the excessive heat ought to abate for two or three days. About 11th warm and stormy. The 16th, 17th and 18th will show another oppressively warm wave, which, unless it breaks into violent storms, will continue and reach a climax of Summer heat and drought about 22d and 23d. At these dates storms will appear. More rain than before in August is promised from 27th to last. Reasons given fully explained in Word and Works of August 1892. Much relief from heat will follow these closing August disturbance.

Not So In Centre.

The commissioners of Huntingdon county have issued a statement showing that when they went into office the actual debt of the county was $158,000, and the total valuation taxable $5,604,778 showing a debt $46,000 above the constitutional limit. To meet this unpleasant state of affairs, as well as to comply with an order of court, they this year raised the valuation from 5 to 25 per cent. all over the county and levied a tax of 10 mills to meet the ordinary expenses, and 5 mills to pay interest debt.

Home From Homestead.

Co. B. N. G. P., of Bellefonte arrived at Bellefonte on Tuesday evening from Homestead, and a reception was given the sojer boys by the town. They were met at the train by a crowd of over one thousand people with a band. They were marched up to the court house yard amid a display of fireworks and colored lights, where Gov. Beaver and several others addressed them. A supper was served them by the ladies of the town. They were absent in service over four weeks to Homestead.

Snake Factory Destroyed.

On last Saturday near Potters Mills while John McClenahan and Jacob Carlham were mowing grass, they killed a large garter snake, and cutting it open found in it 99 small snakes from 3 to 4 inches in length which they also killed. The old snake was 3½ feet in length. These facts can be proved by four reliable witnesses.

Which township in our county will be able to wrest from College township the handsome $50 prize banner, by showing at next fall's election the largest percentage of increase in Democratic vote?

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

TRIAL LIST

Second Week of August Term A. D. 1892 Commencing Monday Aug. 29th 1892.

Maggie A. Koontz vs. Newark Machine Co.

S. E. Koontz vs. Newark Machine Co.

Clinton Lloyds vs. Lehigh Valley Coal Co.

Geo. W. Jackson vs. the N. V. R. R. Co.

The B. & B. R. R. R. Co. use of vs. McCoy & Linn.

James I. Delong vs. J. P. Findlay et. al.

Jas. R. Alexander et al vs. the B. E. V. R. R. Co. et al.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Patrick Ward, Sr. et al.

Jas. R. Waltz's Minors vs. Beech Creek R. R. Co.

Bird Coal and Iron Co. vs. E. C. Humes.

Jones & Landon vs. Wm. H. Wigton.

Jacob Nestlerode's Admr vs. H. F. Kessinger et al.

Commonwealth use of Lida Gregg vs. Admr'x of Jas. B. Curtin.

Commonwealth use of Fannie Gregg vs. Admr'x of Jas. B. Curtin.

Commonwealth use of Fannie Gregg vs. John Curtin et al.

Commonwealth use of Lida Gregg vs. John Curtin et al.

James Immel vs. Solomon Snyder.

James Immel vs. John B. Musser.

James Immel vs. Thomas Gentzel.

James Immel vs. Ammon Snyder.

Catharine D. Osmer vs. Ira C. Longwell et al.

Elizabeth Grossman vs. Admr. of Geo. Grossman.

Solomon C. Hamer vs. C. T. Fryberger.

Simon Harper vs. Wm. Bible et al.

Tradesman's Nat'l Bank vs. Bellefonte Iron and Nail Co.

Beaver On Good Roads.

Ex-Governor Beaver was among the first to take up the popular agitation for good country roads, and he made it the subject of an executive message. He writes an article on "Why We Have so Few Good Roads," in the August Forum, following the articles on the same subject in recent numbers by Isaac B. Potter and Col. Albert A. Pope. He says, and rightly too, that it is the long and deep-rooted habit and unwillingness to pay a direct sufficient road tax that is the primary cause of our national disgrace in having so few good highways, and the remedy lies in such an agitation as is happily now going on in most states for a keener public appreciation of the direct commercial benefits of well built roads.

Another Improvement.

Electricians are constantly giving us something new in the way of utilization of the subtle fluid for the comfort, convenience or benefit of mankind. The latest invention is a system of lighting railway cars by a small dynamo attached to the axle of the locomotive drive wheels. This generates the electricity without special expense, and from the dynamo is conducted to the train by wires used incandescent lamps, the burning of the lights when the train is not in motion being provided by a small storage battery charged while the train is running. Travelers who have made their eyes ache in the effort to read by the dripping oil lamps now in use on passenger coaches and Pullman cars will welcome the incandescent lamp with a blessing on the head of the inventor.

Hastings Will Take the Stump.

General D. H. Hastings sailed from Liverpool for New York Saturday, Aug. 6. After a few weeks' rest at home the General will stump Indiana, New York, New Jersey, Maine and Pennsylvania for the Republicans.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings went from Bellefonte to Philadelphia same day where she was joined by Colonel J. H. Lambert and Mrs. Rodgers and other friends. The party went to New York and next Saturday will charter a tug and go one day's journey out to sea to meet General Hastings on his return from Europe.

Appointed Principal.

Warren S. Krise has been elected principal of the Walnut Grove school, and his father, W. A. Krise, has been elected to a similar position in the schools of Franklin borough, each at a salary of $50 per month. These towns each of which are about the size of Centre Hall, are adjoining the city of Johnstown.

The Reservoir Cleaned.

The reservoir was cleaned out last week. Moss had collected along its sides which came loose and impregnated the water. Aside from the debris of the trees and shrubbery nothing was found to cause any one any feelings of disgust.

Republican Convention.

The Republican county convention will meet in the court house on Tuesday, August 33d, according to an order issued by Chairman Reeder, to nominate a county ticket. The primaries will be held on the Saturday previous.

Sunday School Picnic.

To-day, Thursday, the Lutheran Sunday school and friends will picnic in the woods near the Old Fort.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

Continued from first page.

C. Noll were named, and the balloting resulted in the election of Meyer as Chairman. The vote was as follows:

Meyer	75
Noll	13

For delegates to the State Convention the following named gentlemen were nominated by acclamation: J. S. Eskridge, Philipsburg; John Hoy, Jr., Marion; George T. Bush, Bellefonte; Robert F. Hunter, Benner, and Wm. Wolf, Centre Hall.

A resolution was then read by Dr. White for the changing of the time of holding the convention. It was as follows:

FURTHER:

That we recommend to the Party when in mass meeting assembled that the Rule No. 2 of the Rules governing the election of Delegates and the County Convention be amended to read as follows to wit:

The election for Delegates to represent the different districts in the annual Democratic County Convention shall be held at the usual place of holding the general election for each district, on the Saturday preceding the second Tuesday of June in each and every year, beginning at three o'clock, p. m., on said day and continuing until 7 o'clock p, m. The Delegates so elected shall meet in County Convention in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Tuesday following at two o'clock p. m.

The resolution was discussed for a few moments and then action was taken by the convention. It was adopted without a dissenting vote.

A motion was then made to adjourn, all business having been contracted, which was carried.

KNIGHTS OF GOLDEN EAGLE.

A Grand Celebration to be Held at Bellefonte August 18.

The Bellefonte Castle of the Knights of the Golden Eagle are making big preparations for the Fifth Annual Reunion of the Juniata Valley Association of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, to be held at Bellefonte, on Thursday, August 18.

The great feature of the day will be a big parade by the Knights, and it is expected to have over two thousand men in line of parade.

A balloon ascension in the afternoon with a parachute descension, will be a big attraction for the day.

Various prizes, consisting of banners and cash prizes, will be awarded to competing castles, for best equipped castle and other requirements. It will be a big day for the order and Bellefonte will be profusely decorated. Special trains will be run from Bellefonte in the evening and excursion tickets can be secured.

A Stingy Man.

A pretty tough story is told by the New Castle *Courant* of a farmer living near that city. He is a very stingy man, and is always figuring on some scheme to get the best of a bargain. Last winter he had a load of hay to sell. He drove to the brook, broke the ice, and with his bucket wet the hay pretty thoroughly. He then drove to town and sold his hay for a good round sum. When he returned home in the evening his wife met him at the door and informed him that his one-hundred-dollar 5-year-old colt had got out of the barnyard and had wandered to the creek, where it fell into the hole he had cut for his hay-wetting project and got drowned.

Found Dead.

Miss Eve Dashem, of near Egg Hill Church was found dead, lying by the side of her residence, on August 3rd, 1892. She was alone during that day, and it is supposed she died of heart disease. She was a single lady nearly 80 years old, and the last one of a large family, and the last one bearing that family name except her nephew, John Dashem and family, of Centre Hill. Her remains were interred at Farmers Mills cemetery on August 5th, Rev. W. E. Fischer officiating.

Reduced Rate to Grangers' Picnic at Williams' Grove via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For this yearly interesting exhibition and picnic to be held at Williams' Grove, August 29th to September 3rd, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell, on August 27th to September 2nd inclusive, special excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates, valid for return until September 5th inclusive.

Took In the Game of Ball.

A party of our gay and festive sports took in the Philipsburg-Bellefonte base ball game at Bellefonte last Friday. They backed the winning team, and as an evidence of their success and gratefulness to the fickle goddess Luck, have, since their return, completed negotiations for an extensive industry to be located in our town.

Meeting of Grange.

Centre County Pomona Grange will meet in the hall of Zion Grange on Wednesday, August 17, at 10 a. m. Let there be a full attendance as business of importance will be transacted relative to the annual picnic on September 12, at Grange Park.

J. C. GILLILAND, Sec.

Appointed Chairman.

Co. chairman L. A. Shaeffer appointed Mr. E. M. Huyett as chairman of Centre Hall borough to fill the vacancy occasioned by the absence of Jas. Coldren, who had been chairman. It is a good appointment and the Democracy will not suffer from it.

Serious Accident.

Mrs. Perry H. Stover, of Coburn, met with a serious accident on last Friday morning while visiting her husband who is employed on Whitmer & Son's lumber job in Treaster Valley. Mr. Stover and wife were riding on a hand car, bound for Pardee, where Mrs. Stover intended to take the morning train for Coburn. They were going at a lively rate when they came to a place where the rails had spread. Neither of them noticed it in time to avoid an accident and the car jumped the track throwing both down an embankment. While Mr. Stover escaped with a few bruises his wife was not so fortunate. She landed with her head on the rocks and the truck rolling after her fell on top of her. When Stover had gathered himself up to look for his companion he found her lying under the car in an unconscious condition and blood streaming from several deep gashes in her head. He thought she was dead and being far from any habitation his distress may be imagined. However his cries for help were heard at last and the inaminate form of his wife was carried to the nearest house. Every possible restorative was applied and after some time she showed signs of life again. She was brought to Coburn in the afternoon and medical aid summoned, Dr. Frank dressed her wounds and she seemed to improve rapidly. On Monday, however, she had several vomiting spells and at times was delirious which would indicate that she must have suffered a concussion of the brain.—*Millheim Journal.*

COBURN.

William H. Kerstetter wears a broad smile on his face and says "its a girl."

Jacob Platt and wife were up to Georges Valley last Sunday on a visit.

The delegate election on last Saturday was poorly attended, only seventy-eight votes having been cast out of a possible two hundred.

Some unknown friends have presented the congregation of the Lutheran church at this place with a beautiful carpet for the chancel and aisles, and matting for the vestibule. A generous gift indeed.

Efforts are being made to locate a camp of P. O. S. of A. at this place.

The Reformed Sunday schools connected with the Aaronsburg charge contemplate having a union picnic in the near future, the time and place not having been determined yet.

The Lutheran Sunday school at this place will have Childrens Day exercises on the evening of August 21st.

Some of our people expect to attend Swengle campmeeting this week. Mrs. Hackenberg, Mrs. Evart and Miss Tammie A. Stover will leave for that place this morning, Thursday, and will remain over Sunday.

Public Sale.

Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale according to Actof December 14, A. D. 1863, on the premises of W. W. Boob, August 24th, 1892, at one o'clock, p. m., one two- horse platform spring wagon, three seats, lately repaired.

W. W. BOOB,
aug4-3t Centre Hall, Pa.

A Big Mortgage.

Possibly the largest mortgage filed in these parts for same time was that from the Beech Creek R. R. Co. to the Union Trust Co., of New York, for $1,000,000, which is now on the records of Clinton county. The mortgage covers lands, main lines, branches and rolling stock of the company.

Theft.

Some one in need of flynets and check lines, managed to find what suited him in D. C. Keller's stable, a few nights ago, and took several pairs and lines. Mr. Keller has an idea he can locate the thief.

Working on the Ground.

The grangers have a number of men at work on the Picnic grounds getting them in shape for the picnic, in September. There is a little work to be done, and they are beginning in time.

Masonic Meeting.

The Masonic Lodge met on Monday night. There was a full attendance, many members from Spring Mills, Millheim and Aaronsburg being present.

Harvest Home Services.

Harvest home services were held in the Reformed church last Sunday morning and were well attended.

Good Oats Crop.

Farmers are busy getting in their oats. The crop will be a good one unless rain bleaches some of it.

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

THE LAST SEASHORE EXCURSION OF THE SEASON.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Twelve-day Excursions to the Shore.

The last Pennsylvania Railroad seashore excursion of the season leaves Pittsburgh August 18th.

The tickets include the choicest points on the coast, and are available for Cape May, Atlantic City, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City at the same rate.

The excursion tickets, good for twelve days, are to be sold at a rate of $10,00 from Pittsburg, and at correspondingly low rates from other stations.

A special train of Parlor Cars and Day Coaches will leave Pittsburg at 8.50 A. M. for Philadelphia, stopping at all important junction points, where connections will be made with trains from branch lines. Passengers will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the seashore by regular trains of the next day.

Tickets will be sold from stations named below, and train schedule will be as follows:—

	Rate.	Train leaves.
West Brownsville	$10 00	6.10 A. M.
Monongahela City	10 00	7.02 "
Pittsburg	10 00	8.50 "
East Liberty	10 00	9.00 "
Braddock	10 00	9.10 "
Irwin	10 00	9.30 "
Uniontown	10 00	6.58 "
Connellsville	10 00	7.32 "
Mt. Pleasant	10 00	7.10 "
Scottdale	10 00	7.54 "
Alverton	10 00	8.02 "
Greensburg	10 00	9.52 "
Indiana	10 00	9.10 "
Butler	10 00	6.35 "
Paulton	10 00	8.24 "
Latrobe	10 00	10.05 "
Blairsville	10 00	9.58 "
Johnstown	9 25	11 03 "
Cresson	8 50	11.52 "
Altoona	8 00	12.55 A. M.
Hollidaysburg	8 00	11.10 A. M.
Bellwood	8 00	1.06 P. M.
Clearfield	8 90	9.40 A. M.
Philipsburg	8 25	10.32 "
Osceola	8 25	10 45 "
Bellefonte	8 65	10.25 "
Tyrone	7 65	1.18 P. M.
Cumberland	8 50	8.15 A. M.
Bedford	8 50	9 45 "
Huntingdon	7 10	1.48 P. M.
Mt. Union	6 75	2.08 "
McVeytown	6 50	2.28 "
Lewistown Junction	6 00	2 45 "
Mifflin	5 65	3.05 "
Newport	5 09	3.36 "
Duncannon	4 60	3.53 "
Philadelphia	Ar.	7.15 "

Tickets will also be sold at East Liberty, Irwin, Uniontown, Connellsville, Scottdale, Alverton, Greensburg, and Johnstown for regular trains leaving Pittsburg 4.30 and 8.10 P. M. with Pullman Sleeping Cars attached arriving in Philadelphia next morning, whence passengers will proceed to the shore by any regular train of that day.

Application for information should be made to T. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.

Mifflin County Deaths.

Near Siglerville, July 26, '92' Mrs. Elizabeth Guisewhite, aged 54 years, 3 months and 25 days.

In Milroy, July 30, '92, John Longwell, aged 84 years and 10 months.

Mr. Longwell's father died at the age of 104 years.

In Decatur township, June 26, 1892, Josiah Lepley, aged 74 years, 10 months and 14 days.

At Logan, July 18, 1892, Mrs. Rosa Mone, aged 70 years.

——A full line of latest styles in gents furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

——Nice Hams and Shoulder, G. O BENNER.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Fall Term opens Sep. 12 in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg. Pa.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

New wheat	75
Wheat	80
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	15
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	
Potatoes	30
Sides	9

Listen!

Challi Challi, better styles and at lower prices than you could imagine.

Chenile Table Covers at a great bargain.

Ask to see our new Chiffon. New Fans for Commencement. Lace Parasols, Covers for Baby Carriages, Ladies' Muslin and Fine Ginghams, Kid Gloves, Laces, and Ruching.

Have you tried our Bargain Counter? Its a stunner and at greatly reduced rates.

Did you look at our line of Hosiery? 25 cts. buys a Ladies' Fast Black Stainless, the equal of any 35 or 40 ct. stocking in town.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the world renowned Columbia Wheel.

Curtain materials and Lace Curtains, a great many beautiful styles.

Garmans.